

FANTASTIC CRUSADER FROM MARS!

10c

No. 11

JULY-AUGUST

Lars of Mars

ANC

DAVIS
PUBLICATIONS
GROUP

Can LARS Destroy
The TERROR WEAPON?

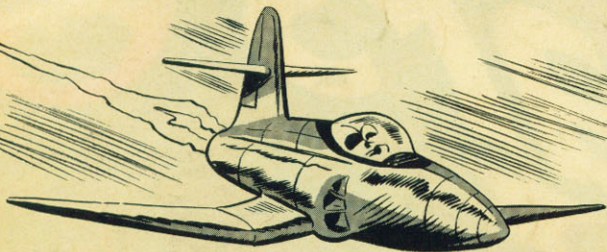
Martian Hi-Jinks ...
The CRUCIAL GAME



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our AMAZING Universe

IN MAKING A TRIP TO THE MOON, A ROCKET SHIP WOULD HAVE TO REACH A SPEED OF 25,000 MILES PER HOUR TO ESCAPE THE EARTH'S PULL OF GRAVITY!



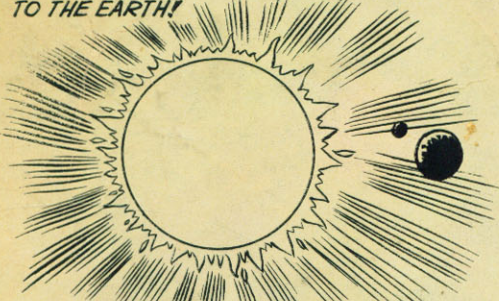
IF A JET PLANE TRAVELING AT 600 MILES PER HOUR LEFT THE EARTH FOR THE MOON, IT WOULD TAKE SIXTEEN DAYS TO GET THERE. IT WOULD TAKE 6½ YEARS TO REACH MARS..AND 17½ YEARS TO REACH THE SUN!



WHEN YOU LOOK AT THE PLANET SATURN, YOU SEE IT AS IT WAS ONE HOUR AND TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE. SATURN IS SO FAR IT TAKES LIGHT THAT LONG TO COVER THE 900 MILLION MILES TO THE EARTH!



YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON! BECAUSE THE MOON ONLY REVOLVES AROUND THE EARTH, ONE SIDE IS ALWAYS TURNED AWAY FROM US.



THE SUN IS 1,305,000 TIMES AS BIG AS THE EARTH AND 333,000 TIMES AS HEAVY!

A ROCKET SHIP TRAVELLING THRU SPACE WOULD BE IN PERPETUAL DARKNESS. THERE IS LIGHT ONLY IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANETS WHICH REFLECT LIGHT FROM THE SUN!



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LARS OF MARS

in
"The TERROR WEAPON!"

GOOD GRIEF!
I'M TURNING TO ICE!

HA! HA! HA!
HOW'S THIS
FOR A CHILLY
RECEPTION?

RASCALLY, TOTALITARIAN SCIENTIST **DR. RASKOV** INVENTS A TERRIBLE SUPER-WEAPON THAT THREATENS TO CRUSH THE GALLANT UNITED NATIONS TROOPS! ONLY ONE BEING ON EARTH IS CAPABLE OF SMASHING THE DREAD DEVICE--AND THERE IS ACTION APLENTY WHEN INTERPLANETARY CRUSADER, **LARS OF MARS**, UNDERTAKES TO DESTROY ...

"The TERROR WEAPON!"

AS LARS OF MARS, AND JUNE CONWAY, PRETTY TV PRODUCER, STROLL TOWARD THE STUDIO WHERE THEY REHEARSE THEIR TV SHOW.

STOP IT,
I SAY!

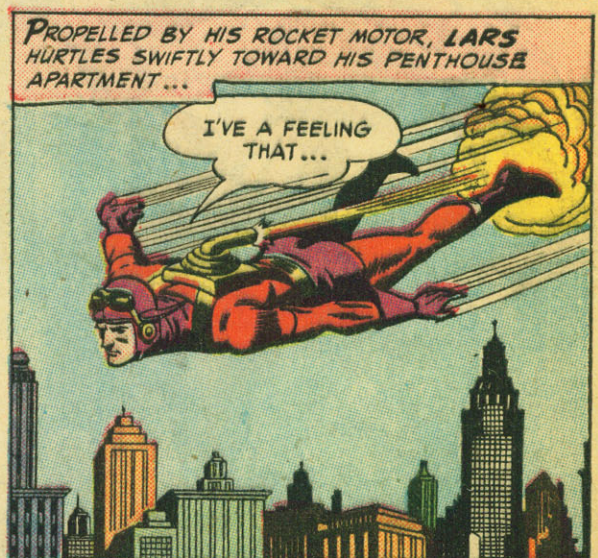
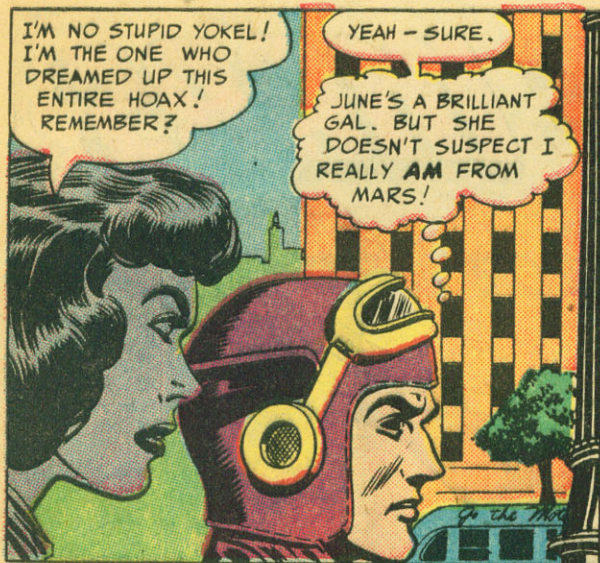
STOP
WHAT?

CLICK!
CLICK!

THAT INFERNAL NOISE EMERGING FROM YOUR HELMET! I KNOW YOU'RE ONLY PRETENDING TO BE FROM MARS! YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TRYING TO FOOL ME!

THAT SIGNAL!
THEY'RE TRYING TO
CONTACT ME
FROM THE RED
PLANET!





MEANWHILE, MANCHURIA.

WE VOLUNTEER SOLDIERS OF THE "PEOPLES' LIBERATION ARMY" ARE PLEASED TO BE VISITED BY SO EMINENT IN AN ALLY, **DR. RASKOV**. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

DEATH!

DEATH... TO THE ARMED FORCES OF THE UNITED NATIONS! DOES THAT PLEASE YOU, CAPT. SEN?

SPLendid! I SUSPECTED THAT OUR ALLY'S GREATEST SCIENTIST WAS SENT HERE ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION! IF THERE IS ANY WAY I CAN HELP, NAME IT!

I HAVE COME ON A MISSION SO INCREDIBLE THAT ONLY AN ACTUAL DEMONSTRATION WILL CONVINCE YOU. PLEASE SUMMON SIX VOLUNTEERS WHO AREN'T AFRAID TO DIE FOR OUR CAUSE.

IT SHALL BE DONE!

GALLANT SOLDIERS OF THE PEOPLE'S ARMY... YOUR ZEAL IN VOLUNTEERING IS COMMENDABLE. - THIS IS COMRADE RASKOV. YOU ARE TO OBEY HIS EVERY INSTRUCTION.

YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE... TRY TO KILL ME! IMMEDIATELY!

HA! HA!
HA!

HE MUST BE MAD! HE ORDERS THEM TO SLAY HIM... THEN HE LAUGHS AS THEY CHARGE IN FOR THE KILL!

AS THE
PUZZLED
RED
INFANTRYMEN
ATTACK,
DR. RASKOV'S
EYES
NARROW
CRUELLY.
HE WHIPS
FORTH AN
ODD
WEAPON...
AND
FIRES!



THE ONRUSHING FIGURES **FREEZE**... THEN CRACK
APART INTO JAGGED, BRITTLE FRAGMENTS!



WHAT SORCERY
IS THIS?

NOT SORCERY... BUT
MY LATEST WEAPON,
AN **ABSOLUTE
ZERO RAY!**



I HAVE LABORED OVER THIS DISCOVERY
FOR MANY MONTHS! A SECRET
FACTORY IN MY COUNTRY HAS
PREPARED LARGE QUANTITIES OF
THE WEAPONS... A GREAT AIR
ARMADA, EN ROUTE TO THIS
FRONT WITH THE WEAPONS,
WILL ARRIVE IN MINUTES!



WONDERFUL! IT WILL
MEAN THE END OF
THE UNITED NATIONS
FORCES! YOU ARE TO
BE CONGRATULATED!

I ALREADY
HAVE BEEN -
BY **STALIN!**



NOW YOU KNOW THE FULL
ENORMITY OF THE PÉRIL!
YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO
SMASH **DR. RASKOV'S**
PLOT... **IMMEDIATELY!**

I'LL LEAVE AT
ONCE! THE
TOTALITARIAN
FORCES MUST
NEVER CRUSH
THE DEMOCRACIES
OF EARTH!



BUT AS LARS TURNS OFF THE INTER-PLANETARY COMMUNICATOR AND PREPARES TO TAKE OFF ON HIS MOMENTOUS MISSION..



AH-HA! I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE, YOU-
YOU DESERTER!

JUNE!

YOU'VE GOT A NERVE... LEAVING ME STRANDED ON THE STREET! YOU'RE GOING TO THAT REHEARSAL WITH ME... OR YOU'RE FIRED!

I CAN'T GO TO THAT TV REHEARSAL... WITH THE FATE OF THE U.N. ARMY HANGING IN THE BALANCE.



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE GAPING! ARE YOU COMING?

COMING? OF COURSE, I AM!



YOU ARE IN AN HYPNOTIC TRANCE... YOU WILL BELIEVE ANYTHING. I TELL YOU! YOU WILL OBEY ANYTHING I ORDER!

I... WILL... OBEY...



LEAVE... IMMEDIATELY! GO TO THE TV STUDIO. YOU WILL BELIEVE I ACCOMPANY YOU, AND **NOTHING** ANYONE SAYS WILL CONVINCE YOU OTHERWISE!



NOW YOU'RE BEING SENSIBLE, LARS!

MOST CONVINCING! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR THERE IS SOMEONE BESIDE HER!



AS JUNE SAUNTERS THROUGH THE STREETS,
AMIABLY CONVERSING WITH BLANK SPACE...

YOU **CAN** BE
CHARMING WHEN
YOU WANT TO,
LARS!

SHE'S
BALMY!

RAVING
NUTS!

LOONEY!

HACK
STAND
NO
PARKING

... **LARS OF MARS** HURTTLES AT METEOR-PACE
INTO EARTH'S STRATOSPHERE...

JUST LIKE A
ROCKET!

THROUGH THE
UPPER REACHES
OF THE
ATMOSPHERE, HE
CATAPULTS... AT
EVER-INCREASING
PACE...

OXYGEN UP HERE
ALMOST NIL...
FORTUNATELY, I'VE
GOT MARTIAN
LUNGS!

SPEEDIER THAN A JET-PLANE! FASTER THAN SOUND!

FASTER, EVEN, THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

SO FAST
DOES **LARS'**
SUPER-
ROCKET-MOTOR
PROPEL HIM
THAT HE
PLUNGES HEAD-
ON INTO
THE FOURTH
AND FIFTH
DIMENSIONS!

SHORT CUT! TRAVEL... VIA
SPACE-WARP... SHOULD
ENABLE ME TO REACH
DR. RASKOV IN
MANCHURIA, IN SECONDS!

BUT AS LARS FLASHES ALONG
IN HIS WEIRD JOURNEY, HE
BECOMES AWARE OF A
PRESENCE ...

OH-OH! I'VE
GOT COMPANY!



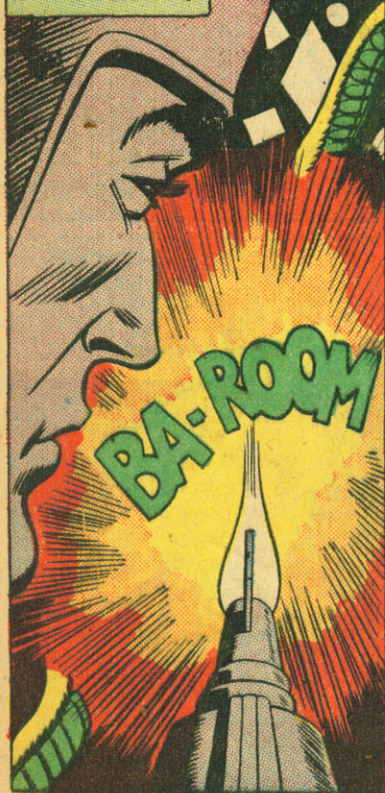
AND NOT VERY
FRIENDLY
COMPANY, EITHER!



GO 'WAY! YOU
BOTTER ME!



THE FOE IS BLASTED TO
SMITHEREENS!



ONLY TO REBOUND IN THE FORM
OF HUNDREDS OF DUPLI-
CATES OF LARS!

YIPES! — I'M
SURROUNDED!

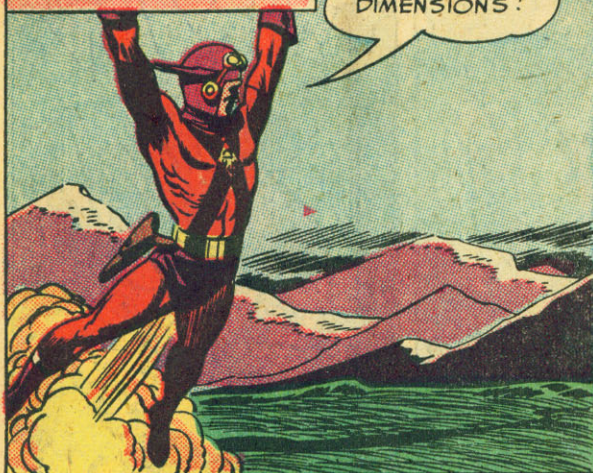


AND AS THEY SWARM OVER
THE MARTIAN SLEUTH LIKE
A HORDE OF LOCUSTS, HE
VANISHES...



SIMULTANEOUSLY, LARS MATERIALIZES OVER MANCHURIA!

WHEW! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE ONE'S OWN DIMENSIONS!



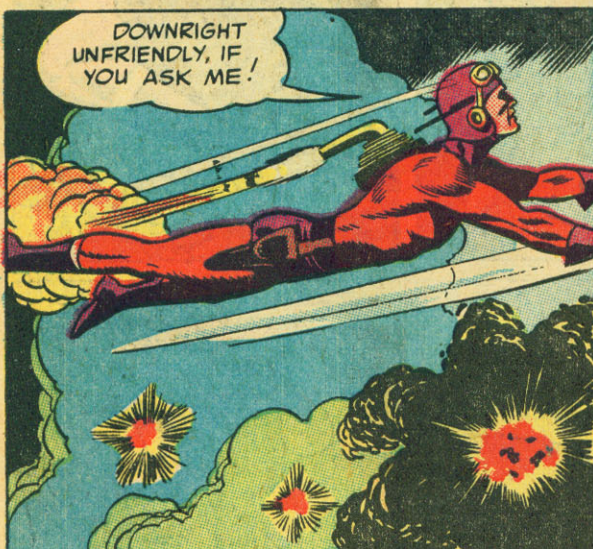
BUT LARS' TROUBLES ARE ONLY BEGINNING!

WHAT'S THAT IN THE SKY? A NEW U.N. WEAPON?

TAKE NO CHANCES! SHOOT IT DOWN!

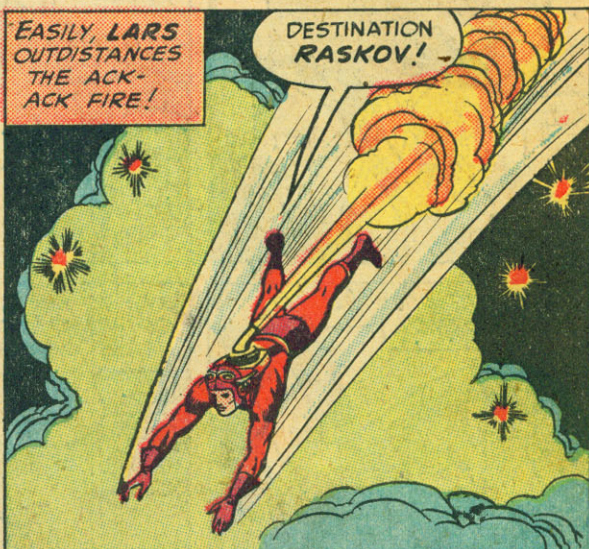


DOWNRIGHT UNFRIENDLY, IF YOU ASK ME!



EASILY, LARS OUTDISTANCES THE ACK-ACK FIRE!

DESTINATION RASKOV!



MEANWHILE...

THAT LARGE FLIGHT OF JETS! IS THAT--?

YES. THEY ARE BRINGING A LARGE SUPPLY OF **ABSOLUTE ZERO WEAPONS** TO THE FRONT!



LARS' TELESCOPIC GOGGLES ENABLE HIM TO SIGHT HIS FOE. HIS SENSITIVE EARPHONES AMPLIFY THE FANATICAL SCIENTIST'S VOICE...

...SUPPLY OF **ABSOLUTE ZERO WEAPONS!**

RASKOV!— HERE'S WHERE I DECLARE A PRIVATE WAR!

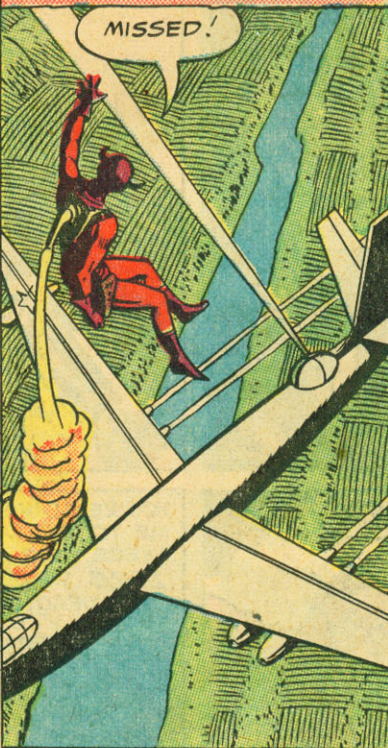


A MAN--PROPELLED
THROUGH THE
SKY BY A
ROCKET-MOTOR!
IS IT **POSSIBLE!**

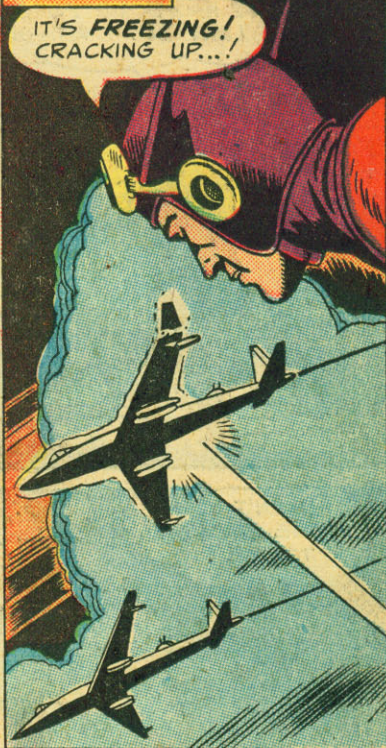
BLAST IT!
IT'S THAT
INFERNAL,
SNOOPING
LARS OF
MARS!



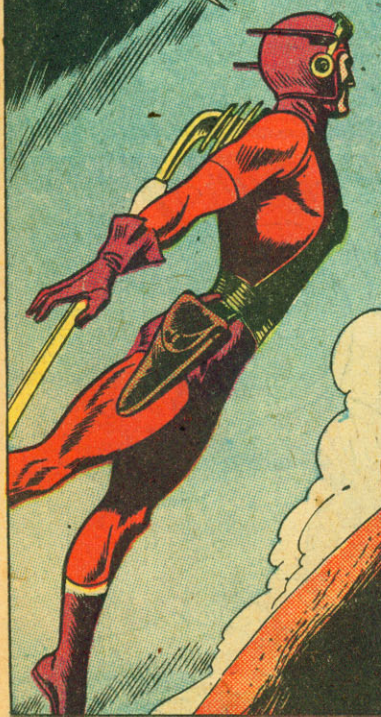
LARS STREAKS TOWARD THE
ENEMY JETS. A RAY SUDDENLY
DARTS TOWARD HIM...



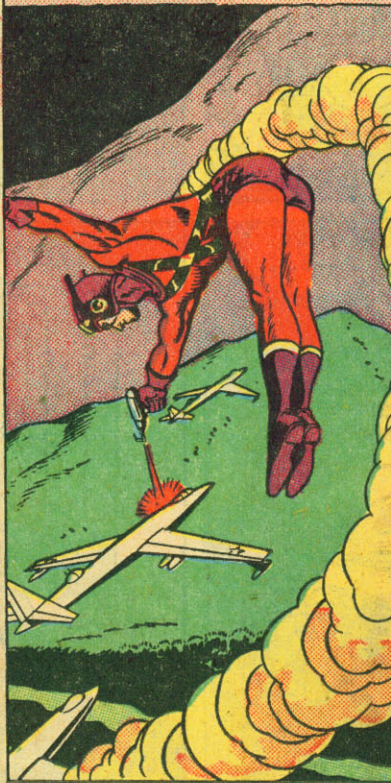
THE RAY ACCIDENTALLY STRIKES
ANOTHER VESSEL. AND AS
IT DOES...



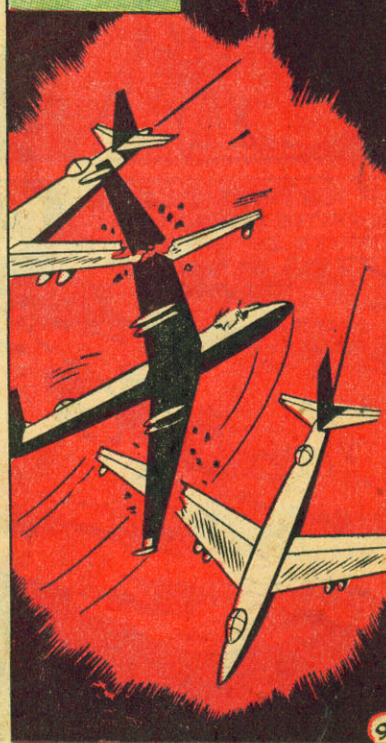
...WHICH GIVES
ME AN **IDEA!**



LARS BLASTS ONE OF THE
JETS WITH HIS POWER-RAY...



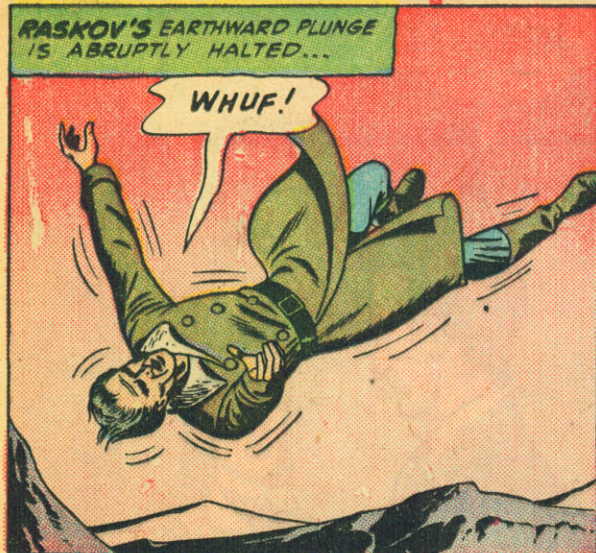
...SO THAT THE JET WHIRLS
OVER AND ENGULFS THE OTHER
PLANES IN THE DREAD TERROR
WEAPON!





RASKOV'S EARTHWARD PLUNGE
IS ABRUPTLY HALTED...

WHUF!



CHANGED
YOUR MIND?

YES! YES!!



I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING—
ANYTHING! BUT
DON'T KILL ME!

IT'S A
DEAL!



I'LL GET EVEN...
WAIT AND SEE!

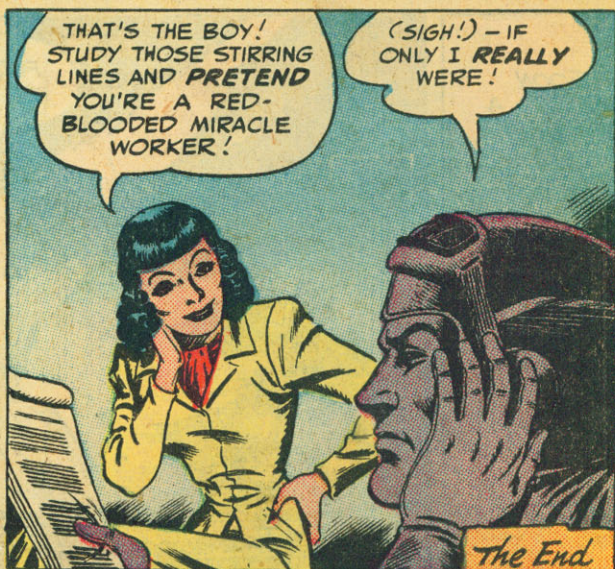
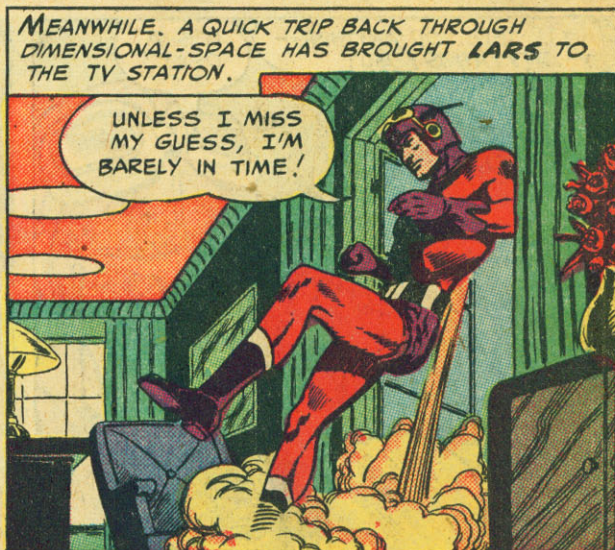
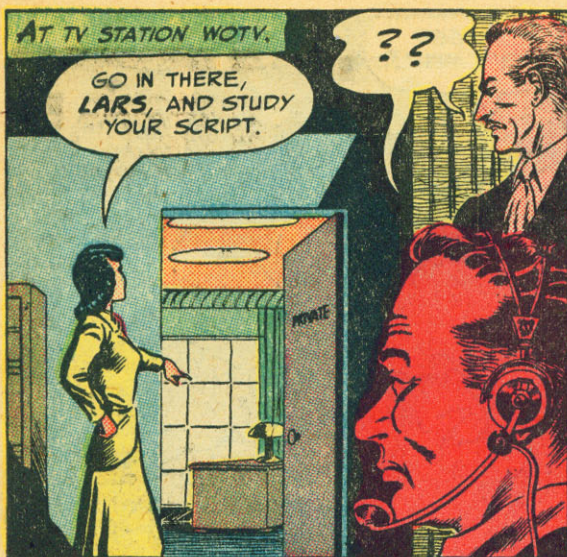
DON'T WAIT
TOO LONG!



SOON
AFTER, A
CERTAIN
FACTORY IN
A CERTAIN
TOTALITARIAN
COUNTRY
IS BLASTED
SKY-
HIGH!

FOR THE GOOD
OF HUMANITY!





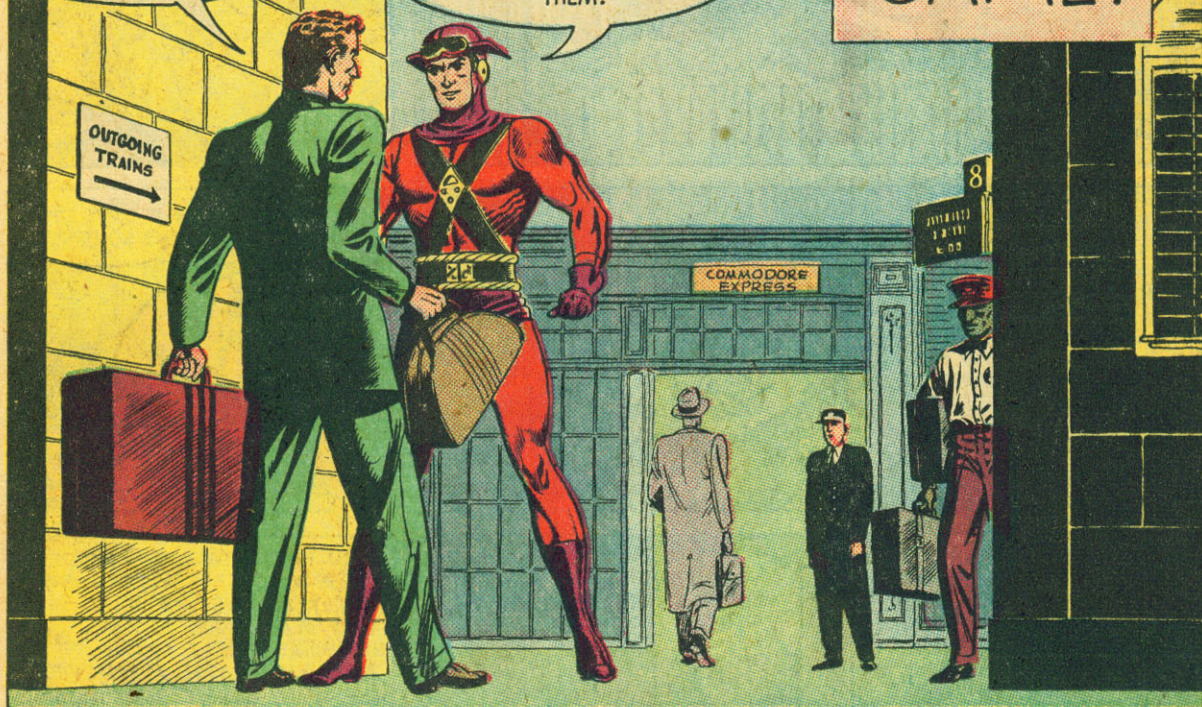
LARS OF MARS

LARS OF MARS MEETS UP WITH A HEART-RENDING SITUATION WHEN A LITTLE BOY'S LIFE HANGS ON A THREAD OF FAITH—FAITH IN A BASEBALL HERO WHO TRIES TO RUN OUT ON...

"THE CRUCIAL GAME!"

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU CLOWN! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF STOPPING ME? I HAVE A TRAIN TO CATCH! I'M GETTING OUT OF TOWN!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DALY! I WON'T LET YOU GO! THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE COUNTING ON YOU! PEOPLE WHO HAVE FAITH IN YOU! AND I WON'T LET YOU BETRAY THEM!



AFTER A "MAN FROM MARS" BROADCAST, LARS TALKS TO THE SHOW'S PRODUCER...

NICE SHOW, LARS! BUT SAY—I HAVE A LITTLE FAVOR TO ASK YOU! IT'S UNUSUAL, I ADMIT—BUT A KID'S LIFE IS IN DANGER—A SICK LITTLE BOY WHO NEEDS HELP FAST!

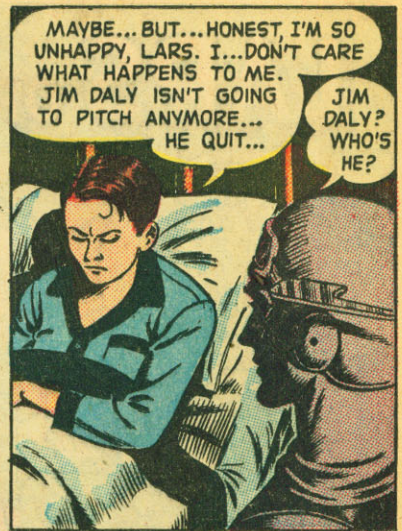
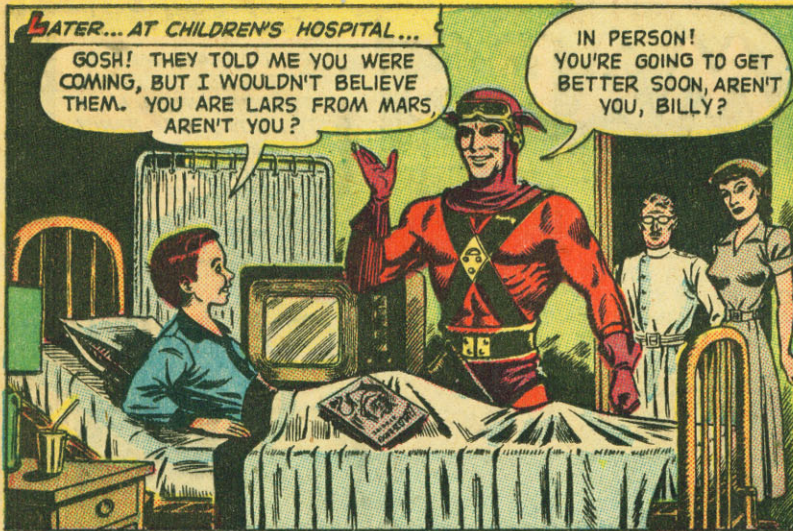
OF COURSE—ANYTHING AT ALL I CAN DO!



WELL, MY NEPHEW, BILLY CRANE, IS QUITE ILL AT CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL—AND THE DOCTORS THINK IT WILL HELP IF CELEBRITIES LIKE YOU, WHOM HE ADMIRES, GO TO SEE HIM! HOW ABOUT IT?

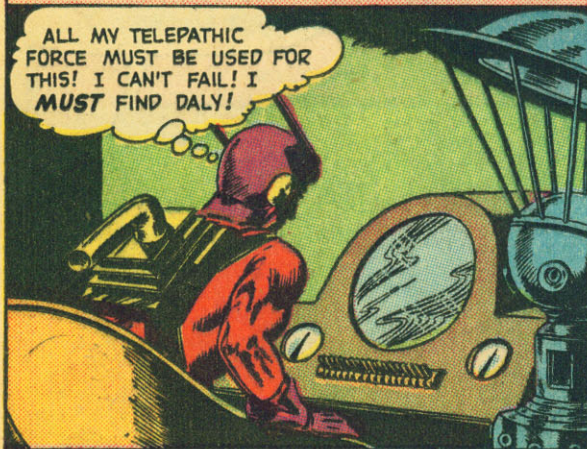
SURE! I'LL MAKE IT THIS AFTER-NOON!





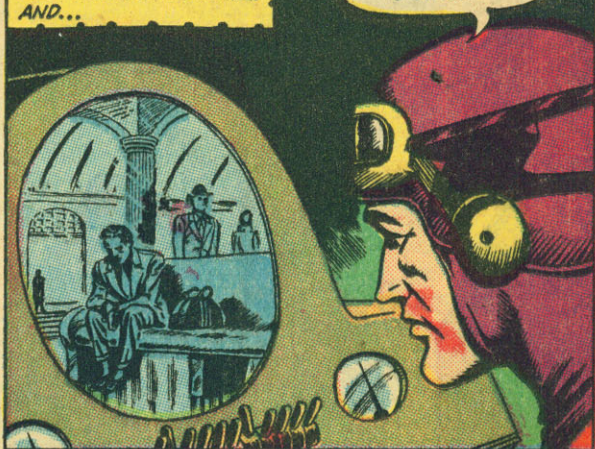
HURRYING TO HIS PENTHOUSE HIDE-OUT, LARS GOES TO HIS PRIVATE LABORATORY, WHERE HE USES HIS GREAT POWERS OF CONCENTRATION TO FIND JIM DALY...

ALL MY TELEPATHIC FORCE MUST BE USED FOR THIS! I CAN'T FAIL! I **MUST** FIND DALY!



SUDDENLY AN IMAGE APPEARS ON THE TELE-PATHEO VIEWER... AND...

THERE HE IS! AT THE RAILROAD STATION!



SWITCHING ON HIS JET PROPELLED TRAVEL DEVICE, LARS ZOOMS OUT THE WINDOW...

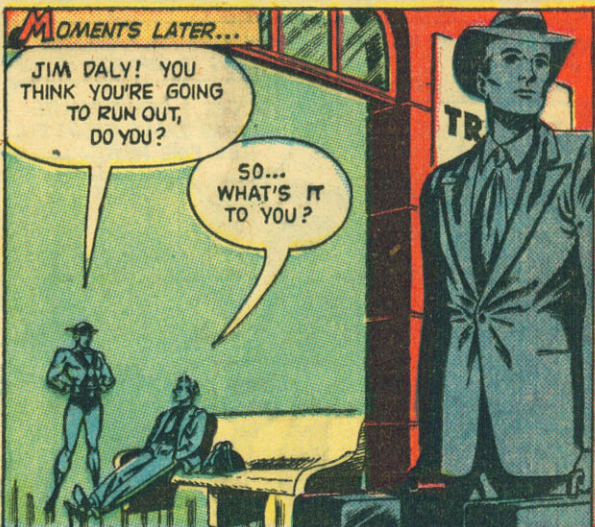
OKAY, JIM DALY HERE I COME!



MOMENTS LATER...

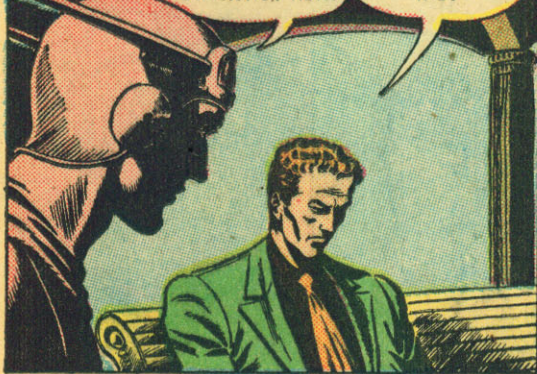
JIM DALY! YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO RUN OUT, DO YOU?

SO... WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



JUST THIS! A KID IS DYING, BECAUSE YOU'RE A COWARD... A KID WHO ADMIRES YOU... LOVES YOU! AND THERE ARE THOUSANDS LIKE THAT KID. DON'T YOU SEE—YOU CAN'T QUIT... NOT NOW!

WHAT'S THE USE? I...I...CAN'T PITCH ANYMORE. I'M ALL WASHED UP! THE BLUES ARE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME!



COME ON... LET'S GO OUT TO THE BALL PARK. I'LL SHOW YOU THAT YOU STILL CAN PITCH!

BUT... BUT...THE BLUES ARE PRACTICING. I CAN'T FACE 'EM... I RAN OUT!



ONLY A COWARD RUNS AWAY! COME ON! IF YOU WANT TO SAVE A BOY'S LIFE—DO IT!

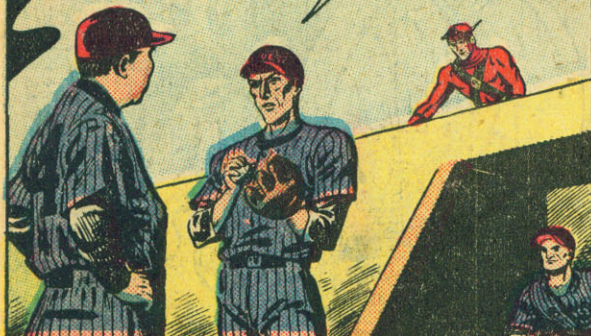
OKAY... I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!



AT THE BALL PARK...

JIM!
YOU'RE
BACK!

YEAH, DAN! I...I WANT TO
TRY MY ARM, DAN... TO SEE IF
SOMETHING'S LEFT. I'LL PITCH
TO THE BOYS...



MAN AFTER MAN GOES DOWN SWINGING AS DALY
HURLS... NOT KNOWING THAT LARS IS DEFLECTING THE
BALL WITH HIS RAY...

YOU'VE GOT IT, JIM!
YOU'VE GOT YOUR OLD
TOUCH BACK!

GEE, I DIDN'T REALIZE
I WAS **THAT** GOOD! I'LL
BE FINE NOW...



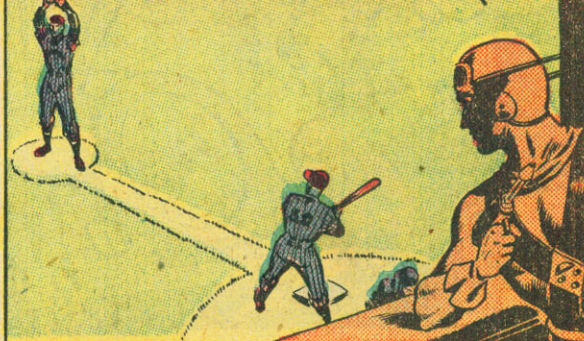
SOON...

OH, BOY! THAT'S
ANOTHER STRIKE-OUT
FOR JIM!

YOU'RE LOOKING
SWELL, BILLY!



AS HE THROWS I'LL SIGHT
THE RAY ON THE BALL.
THEY'LL SEE CURVES THEY
NEVER SAW BEFORE!



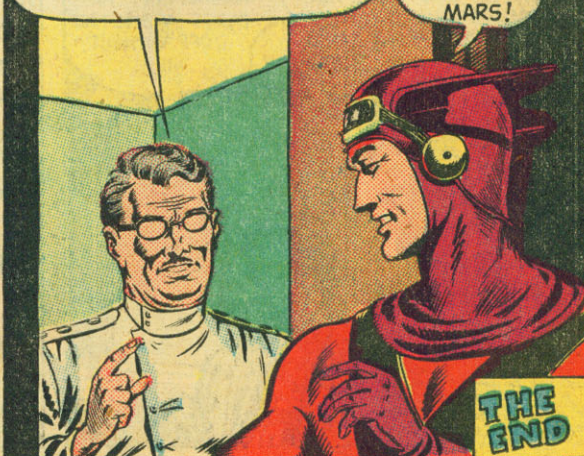
THANKS, PAL...
YOU SAVED ME
FROM MAKING A
FOOL OF MYSELF.

SURE, JIM! A MAN SOMETIMES
DOES MAKE A FOOL OF HIMSELF
BECAUSE HE LOSES FAITH IN HIS
ABILITY. YOU'LL DO FINE. NOW, I
HAVE TO VISIT A KID IN
A HOSPITAL!



SAY, JUST ANSWER ONE QUESTION:
DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO
WITH DALY'S COMEBACK?

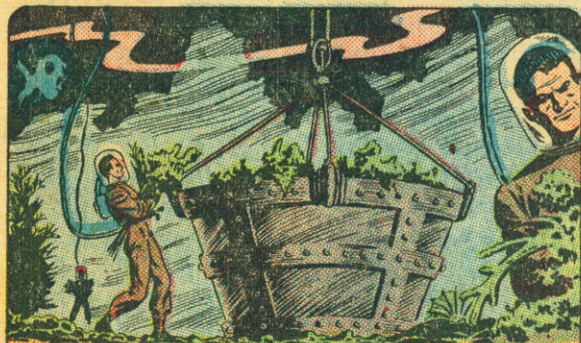
ANYTHING IS
POSSIBLE FOR A
MAN FROM
MARS!



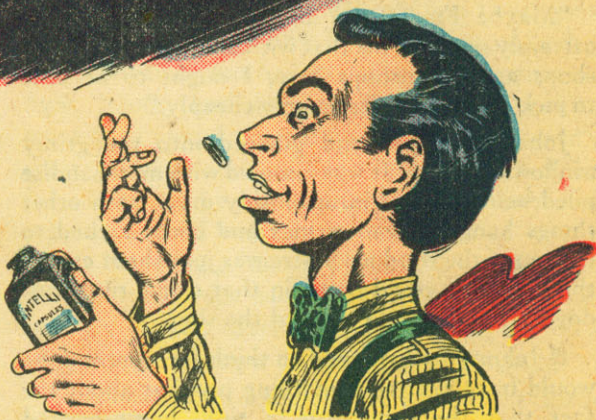
**THE
END**

AMAZING PROPHECIES

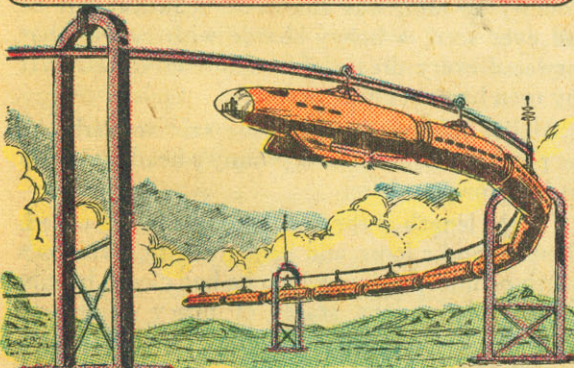
INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL BECOMES A GREATER POSSIBILITY WITH THE DISCOVERY OF HYDROXYL, A CHEMICAL EXISTING IN THE ATMOSPHERE 50 MILES ABOVE THE EARTH'S SURFACE. PHYSICISTS BELIEVE THAT THIS SUBSTANCE CONTAINS ENOUGH ENERGY TO AUTOMATICALLY FUEL A SPACE SHIP FLYING TO ANOTHER PLANET.



THE FINDING AND DEVELOPMENT OF MARINE ALGAE TOGETHER WITH VARIOUS OTHER PLANTS GROWING IN THE SEA, LEADS TO THE THEORY THAT IN TIME THE ENTIRE FOOD SUPPLY OF MANKIND WILL COME FROM THE OCEANS OF THE WORLD.

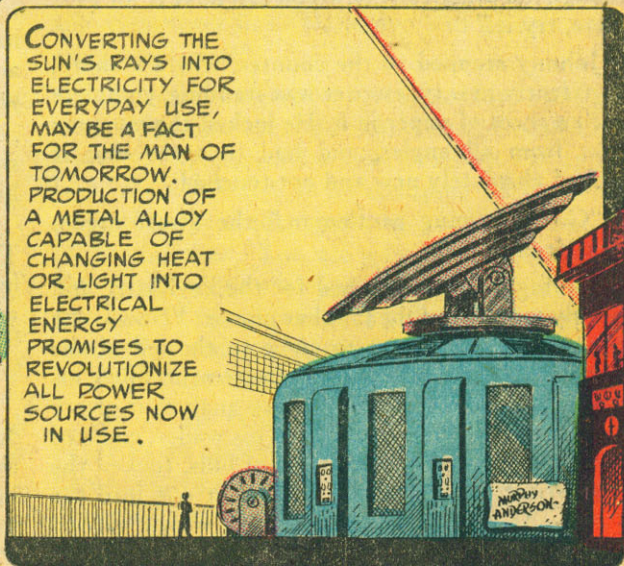


PILLS THAT WILL INCREASE HUMAN INTELLIGENCE, A THEORY ONCE SCOFFED AT BY SCIENTISTS, NOW OFFERS NEW HOPE TO FUTURE GENERATIONS. PRESENT EXPERIMENTS WITH GLUTAMIC ACID TABLETS INDICATE GREAT PROGRESS IN THIS DIRECTION.



A ROCKET SLED WITH A SPEED OF 1,019 MILES PER HOUR, RECENTLY TESTED BY ARMY AUTHORITIES, IS THE FORERUNNER OF THE ROCKET TRAIN OF THE FUTURE. SUCH A TRAIN COULD LEAVE NEW YORK AT 12 NOON AND ARRIVE IN LOS ANGELES AT THE SAME TIME ON THE SAME DAY (SAVING 3 HOURS BECAUSE OF TIME ZONE DIFFERENCES).

CONVERTING THE SUN'S RAYS INTO ELECTRICITY FOR EVERYDAY USE, MAY BE A FACT FOR THE MAN OF TOMORROW. PRODUCTION OF A METAL ALLOY CAPABLE OF CHANGING HEAT OR LIGHT INTO ELECTRICAL ENERGY PROMISES TO REVOLUTIONIZE ALL POWER SOURCES NOW IN USE.



A CERTAIN TYPE OF MAGIC

The day before Election, Johnny Murtagh's typewriter broke. That wouldn't be serious to the average person, but to Johnny it was a major catastrophe. Johnny was a writer by trade, and in addition to having made a nice amount of money by writing political speeches and articles promoting the party of which he was a member, he had picked up some good ideas about fiction stories with an election theme.

It's true that Johnny had made money with his political writing, but it had all gone to pay back bills. So, on Election Day, knowing that he had to have a typewriter if he expected to keep on working, he went down to the most crowded and poorest part of town to hunt for a machine.

"Maybe I'm crazy," thought Johnny, "but it certainly seems to me that with all the second-hand shops and pawnshops here, I ought to be able to pick up a typewriter pretty cheaply."

Johnny stopped and glanced into the grimy window of a store. It was jammed with merchandise piled helter-skelter in an untidy mass, with other things hanging from strings and cords tacked to the top of the window. There was just about everything anyone could name in that single tiny window! He smiled and entered the shop.

If Johnny had stopped to think for a second, he would have noticed something peculiar about the fact that the proprietor, a tiny, hump-backed dwarf, with the thickest spectacles he had ever seen, greeted him cordially with: "Hello. I can tell you're a writer, young gentleman, and I have just what you need! Here, look at this. A Jones-Zeus typewriter. Regular price \$175, and even though it's practically new you can have it for \$45! Here, try it."

Johnny stepped to the counter, where a shiny, apparently new typewriter was standing, complete with a sheet of paper in it. He looked the machine over from all angles, and had to agree that it looked absolutely new and not touched.

"Go on, young gentleman," the dwarf urged. "Try it out."

Johnny's fingers reached for the keyboard, and he idly tapped out the familiar phrase: "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party." A peculiar thrill of excitement filled his veins, but Johnny didn't stop to analyze it or try to figure it out. He reached for his wallet, counted out \$45 from the meager store of bills, tucked the typewriter under his arm and went out into the street. At the curb stood a cab, which carried him home.

By the time Johnny got home and had made his dinner and then cleaned away the dishes, it was time for the early returns on the election. He snapped on the radio, and heard his favorite announcer's voice, oddly risen to a new pitch of excitement. "Ladies and gentlemen," the announcer was practically shouting, "this is the first time in history that such a thing has happened! Every vote in the city had been cast by three o'clock this afternoon, and all the returns are in and officially tabulated by now! And the results show that every single vote was cast for the Democratic Party! Not a single vote went to any other party! Nobody can explain it!"

Johnny grinned happily, as he shut off the radio. His party, the Demopublicans, had won! And had captured every single vote in town! Peculiar, but okay by Johnny! He stepped over to the table on which he had placed his new typewriter, and as he reached for a sheet of paper to insert in it, glanced down to notice that the original sheet of paper was still there, the one on which he had typed: "Now is the time."

"I certainly called the turn," laughed Johnny to himself. He ripped out the paper and inserted a fresh sheet.

After a moment's thought Johnny began his story. "Gee, I wish that I had a girl," he typed swiftly, as the first line of the romance he was beginning to write, and then looked up in annoyance as the shrill sound of his doorbell filled the apartment.

"Wonder who can be there," he thought as he rose and went to the door. And then Johnny's eyes bugged out a foot from his head, for there, smiling tenderly at him, was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen, a honey-blond with curves that answered every dream of feminine loveliness that any man had ever dreamed of.

"Hello, Johnny darling," she said tenderly, as she put both arms around Johnny's head and drew his lips down to hers!

For the length of the kiss Johnny's senses reeled. Then he broke loose and held the vision at arm's length behind the door which he had closed hastily against the curious stares of nosey neighbors. "What . . . what's this all about?" he demanded, stammering in his excitement.

The girl smiled again. "Better get to know me, Johnny," she said softly, as she settled in a comfortable armchair with a grace which made her host think swiftly that that was just where she belonged! "My name is Lana. Last name doesn't matter, because tomorrow it'll be Murtagh, when

I'm your wife. Here, I've got all the licenses made out."

Johnny stared voicelessly at Lana. Then he recovered a little. "But why? How come? You don't know me! Who are you and where do you come from?"

Lana smiled. "I don't know," she answered. "Suddenly I was outside, and I knew I was your girl and was going to marry you. Somewhere in the back of my mind there's a vague feeling that somehow a typewriter enters into this situation, but other than that, I don't have any ideas or recollections or memories or anything. It's as if I had just been born."

At the sound of the word "typewriter," Johnny turned swiftly to his machine. There stood the first line he had typed: "Gee, I wish that I had a girl." His brain whirled with the impact of thoughts that he didn't even dare admit to himself. First he had typed out a line about all men coming to the aid of the party, and every single vote in town had been cast for his party! And then, a moment after he had typed out a line about wanting a girl, this dream of female pulchritude had arrived in his apartment to marry him! No, it couldn't be connected—but could it?

As Johnny sat in front of the typewriter, he had to force his fingers to the keys. "What kind of fur do you like, Lana," he asked nervously. "Mink or sable? Not," he added quickly, "that I can afford to buy you either one. I just asked."

"Oh, sable is lovely," said Lana. "But I love mink, too."

Johnny tapped slowly on the keys. "Lana is to have a sable coat and a mink jacket," he typed. And when he dared to turn around again, Lana was sitting just where he had seen her before, but now her smart tailored suit was hidden by a breath-takingly beautiful sable wrap, soft and luxurious, while on the table next to her lay tossed a fabulously expensive-looking mink jacket!

Before getting to the justice of the peace who made them Mr. and Mrs. Murtagh, Lana and Johnny toured the poor section of town in a cab, hunting for the tiny, overcrowded store. They had no luck. Every time they reached a street which looked like the one on which Johnny had been the previous day, there was nothing that even remotely resembled the shop. It was as if it had never existed except for the time that Johnny passed by and entered it, put there by some strange power for the single purpose of seeing that Johnny bought the Jones-Zeus typewriter!

Back in the apartment after the ceremony, Johnny typed out the sentence: "A beautiful wedding breakfast, and tickets to Bermuda for a honeymoon." Once more, when he looked up again, the typewriter had obeyed! There, on the wonderfully set table, was the most magnificent wedding breakfast he had ever seen, set for two, and next to his plate lay an envelope containing tickets for the bridal suite on the Queen of Bermuda!

From that moment on, life presented very few problems to Johnny Murtagh. Every time he or Lana had a desire, no matter how fleeting, he simply turned to his typewriter and typed out a sentence, asking that it be fulfilled. And presto, there it was! Without a second's wait!

For a little while Johnny amused himself by arranging for sports upsets. He followed the papers carefully, and every time he noticed an underdog in a baseball or football game, or in an important fight, Johnny had the underdog win by a record score or in record time. He was hailed the world's greatest writer after he had won the Nobel Prize for Literature by turning to his typewriter and tapping out: "I want to have written by now a dozen best-selling novels which will be hailed as the greatest in the world." He didn't realize how strongly he had become used to having his own way, just by typing a line on a piece of paper.

Johnny turned to politics. He studied the international situation, and grew angry as he thought how much better he could set up the world than it was constituted. Irritably he put paper into the machine, and typed quickly: "I want to be in the position of dictator of the world! And I also want nobody else in the world ever to be able to make this typewriter have his wishes and dreams come true besides me!"

Johnny finished typing and raised his head from the machine just as a shot barked out through the window! For a second a look of agony was on his face, then it faded as he collapsed to the floor, while the keys of the typewriter continued tapping by themselves: "You are now in the position of everybody who ever wanted to be dictator of the world, dead by an assassin's bullet! And your second selfish wish is also granted—nobody will ever be able to use me since you are no more!"

And as the typewriter rolled out the sheet of paper to the safety of the table top, it slowly grew flame-colored and fused into a useless, twisted heap of melted metal!

THE END

Week-End on the MOON

THINK WE HAVE SPEED TODAY? HERE'S WHAT SCIENCE PREDICTS IS IN STORE FOR US BEFORE THE YEAR 2000!

A GAY WEEKEND PARTY BOARDS A HUGE SPACESHIP AT THE INTERPLANETARY AIRPORT...

FLIGHT 57 TO THE MOON NOW LOADING ON LAUNCHING PLATFORM SEVEN!

HOW THRILLING! A WEEK-END TRIP TO THE MOON!

FRANKLY, I'M GETTING BORED WITH THE MOON! I WISH THEY'D START TRIPS TO VENUS.. OR MARS!

RIGHT ON TIME! HAVE THAT PLATFORM CLEARED OFF FOR FLIGHT 62!

HMM... AN EXTRA FLIGHT AGAIN! PEOPLE ARE GETTING MOON-HAPPY.

INSIDE THE RAPIDLY RISING ROCKET...

THIS IS LIVING! THESE NEW PRESSURE-RESISTING, FREE-SWINGING SEATS HAVE GOT THOSE OLD ACCELERATION BASKETS ALL BEAT!

YEAH, NO BEING STRAPPED IN..NO CRAMPS FROM SUDDEN ROCKET SPURTS!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

ALMOST THERE! DON SPACE SUITS ...

ADJUST ATOMIC-HEATING UNITS ON SPACE SUITS TO COMPENSATE FOR 240 DEGREE BELOW ZERO TEMPERATURE!

THE AIRLESS, FRIGID SURFACES OF THE MOON REQUIRE BULKY, COMPLICATED SPACE SUITS. BUT THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL, ONLY ONE-SIXTH THAT OF THE EARTH, OFFSETS THE WEIGHT OF THESE SUITS...

I SURE WISH I COULD DO THIS ON EARTH! WHAT A WAY TO GET UP TO A BARGAIN COUNTER!

IN ADDITION TO VACATION POSSIBILITIES, THE MOON WILL BE A MIGHTY MILITARY ASSET! BASES ON IT COULD LAUNCH TERRIFYING ROCKETS AT ANY PORTION OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE...

DIRECT HIT ON THE ENEMY ROCKET FACTORIES IN WEST AFRICA! THIS SECOND ROCKET SHOULD FINISH THEM OFF!

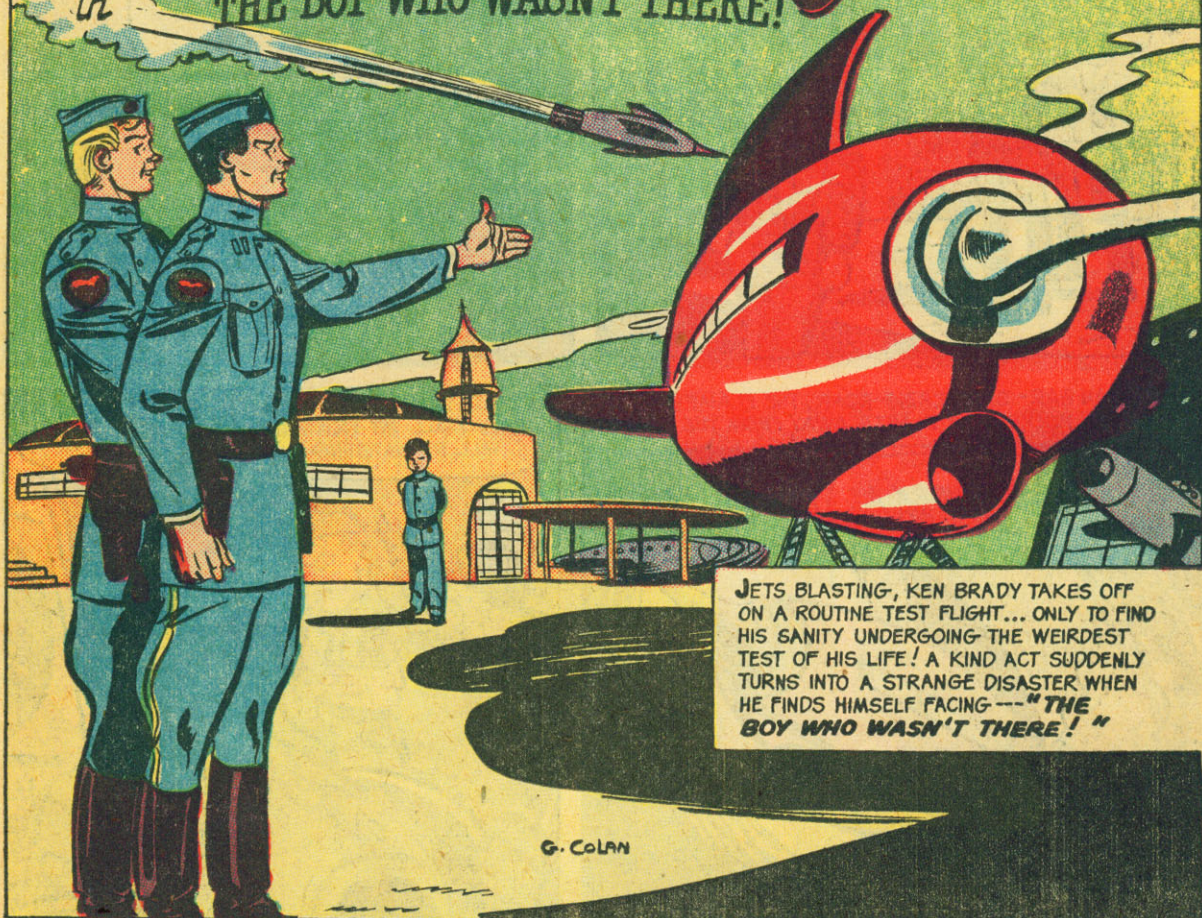
SAY, DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE COLONIZED

HERE IN 1991... EVERYONE CHUCKLED... SAID THE MOON SPACES WERE FROZEN AND WORTHLESS! WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY NOW!

Ken Brady

ROCKET
PILOT

in THE BOY WHO WASN'T THERE!



JETS BLASTING, KEN BRADY TAKES OFF ON A ROUTINE TEST FLIGHT... ONLY TO FIND HIS SANITY UNDERGOING THE WEIRDEST TEST OF HIS LIFE! A KIND ACT SUDDENLY TURNS INTO A STRANGE DISASTER WHEN HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING---"THE BOY WHO WASN'T THERE!"

G. COLAN

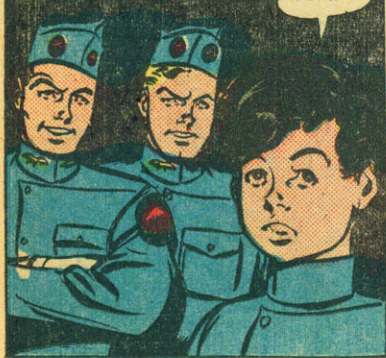
THERE'S OUR NEWEST ROCKET SHIP, BUZZY! LET'S BLAST OFF FOR A TRIAL FLIGHT!

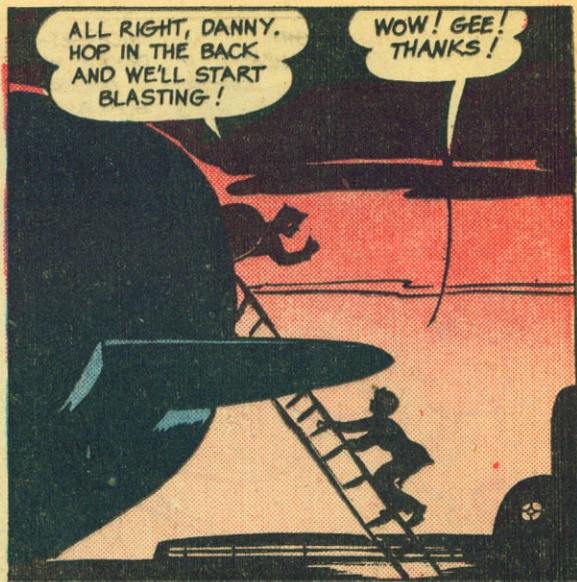
GOSH, THAT NEW SHIP IS A BEAUTY! MY DAD PROMISED ME A ROCKET RIDE TO-DAY FOR MY BIRTHDAY --BUT HE COULDN'T COME!

MAYBE ... MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE ME UP, HUH? JUST FOR A LITTLE RIDE? I'M DANNY MARTIN. I'M CRAZY ABOUT FLYING!

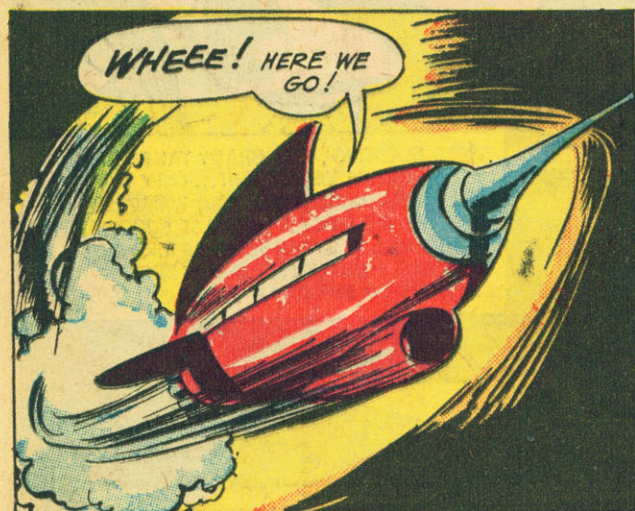
SORRY, DAN! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS UNTIL WE FINISH OUR TEST FLIGHTS!

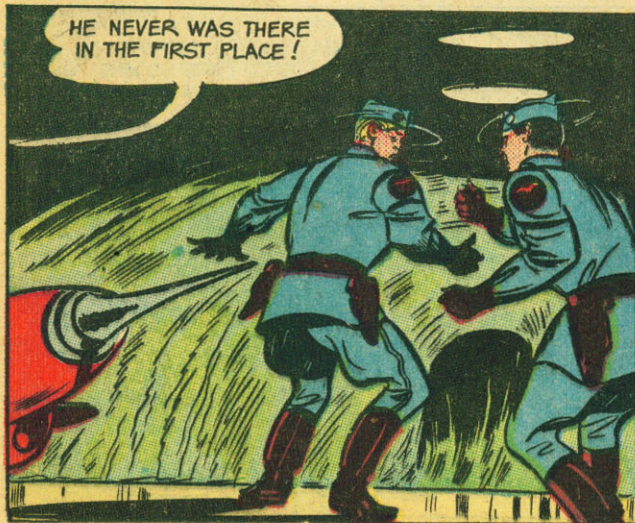
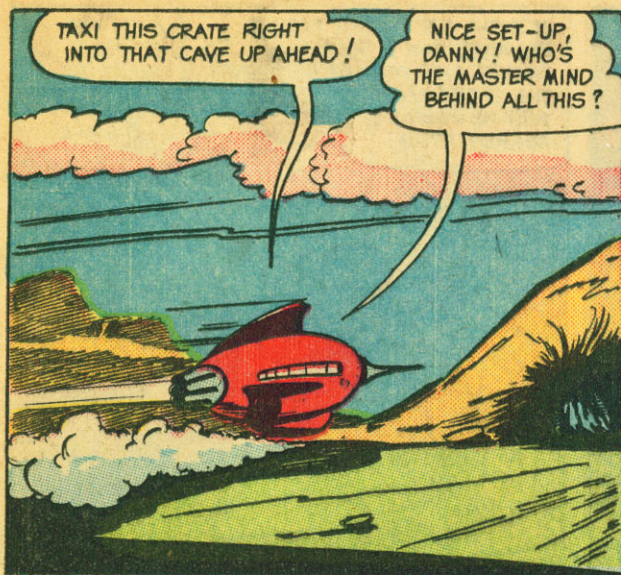
I GUESS YOU'RE R-RIGHT! IF MY OWN DAD DISAPPOINTED ME, I SHOULDN'T EXPECT A STRANGER TO GIVE ME MY BIRTHDAY TREAT!

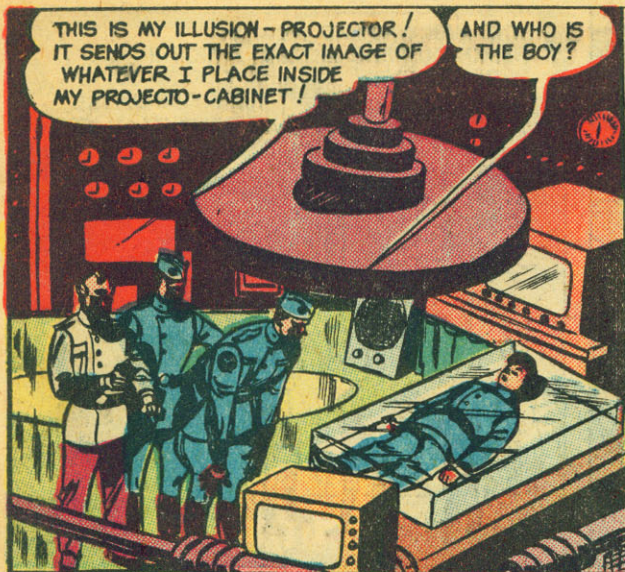




WITH AN EAR-SHATTERING ROAR, THE FLAME-FLASHING ROCKET SHIP BLASTS AWAY FROM THE EARTH...







THIS IS MY ILLUSION-PROJECTOR!
IT SENDS OUT THE EXACT IMAGE OF
WHATEVER I PLACE INSIDE
MY PROJECTO-CABINET!

AND WHO IS
THE BOY?



HE'S THE BOY WHOSE FATHER
PROMISED HIM A RIDE IN A
ROCKET SHIP FOR HIS BIRTHDAY!
THE STORY HAD TO BE TRUE----
AND HE DOES LIVE IN THE
NEARBY TOWN!

GEE! KEN--
I DIDN'T
WANT TO
DO IT! I
COULDN'T
HELP IT!



NOW MARCH, ALL OF YOU! I HAVE
THE NEW ROCKET SHIP--- WHICH IS
WHAT I WAS AFTER! THERE ARE
PLENTY OF GOVERNMENTS IN THIS
WORLD THAT WILL BE HAPPY TO
PAY ME WELL FOR IT!

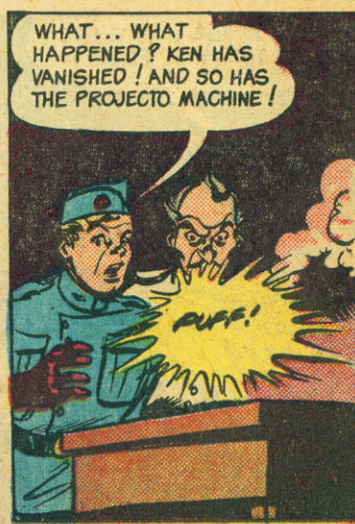
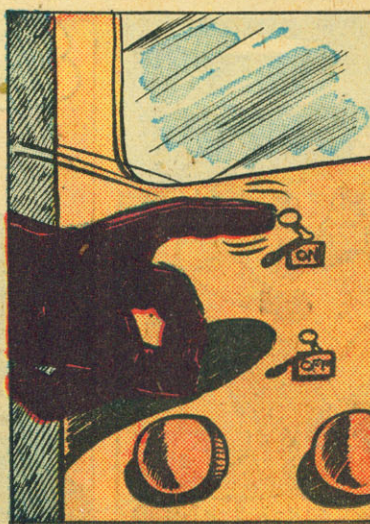


AND WHAT
ABOUT US?

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU,
OF COURSE! YOU'VE
SERVED MY
PURPOSE!



NOT IF I CAN
HELP IT!

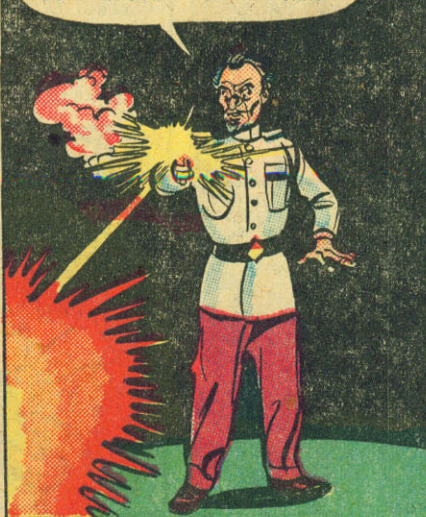


WHAT... WHAT
HAPPENED? KEN HAS
VANISHED! AND SO HAS
THE PROJECTO MACHINE!

THAT'S ONLY AN ILLUSION OF **NOTHINGNESS!** THERE WAS NOTHING INSIDE THE PROJECTO-CABINET — AND YOUR FRIEND, KEN BRADY, HAS SUCCEEDED IN PROJECTING THAT!



BUT HE'S RIGHT THERE, SOMEWHERE! I'LL GET HIM!



IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING FAST, HE'S GOING TO GET ME WITH ONE OF THOSE WILD SHOTS ... OR DAMAGE THE MACHINE SO IT STOPS PROJECTING! YES, I'M HERE! COME AND GET ME!



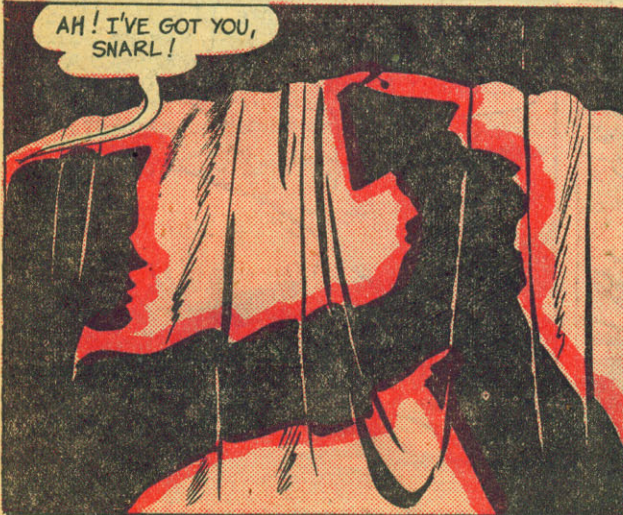
JUST KEEP SHOOTING... SO I'LL KNOW WHERE YOUR HAND IS!



I'LL COVER THE ENTIRE FIELD, WITH MY BLASTER! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!

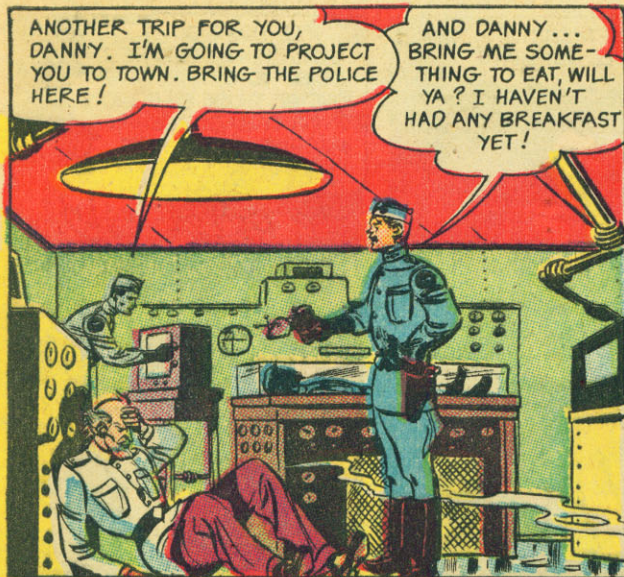


AH! I'VE GOT YOU, SNARL!



GRAB THE BLASTER, BUZZY, AND COVER THIS RAT! AND PULL THAT PROJECTO-CABINET OVER HERE SO IT'LL BE VISIBLE!





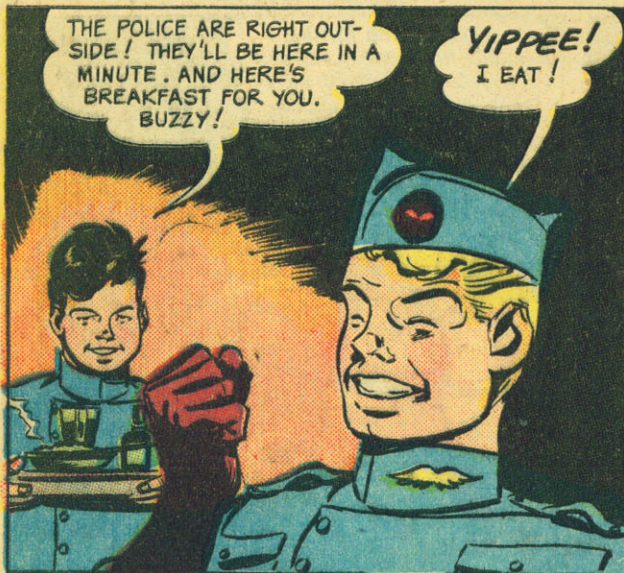
ANOTHER TRIP FOR YOU, DANNY. I'M GOING TO PROJECT YOU TO TOWN. BRING THE POLICE HERE!

AND DANNY... BRING ME SOMETHING TO EAT, WILL YA? I HAVEN'T HAD ANY BREAKFAST YET!



WITH ALL THIS AMAZING-SCIENCE --- YOU TURN TO SELLING OUT YOUR COUNTRY TO MAKE MONEY! WHY, ANY-ONE OF YOUR INVENTIONS COULD HAVE BROUGHT YOU MILLIONS!

THEY'RE MY INVENTIONS! I WOULDN'T SHARE THEM WITH ANYONE ELSE! THAT'S WHY I HAD TO RAISE MONEY THIS WAY!



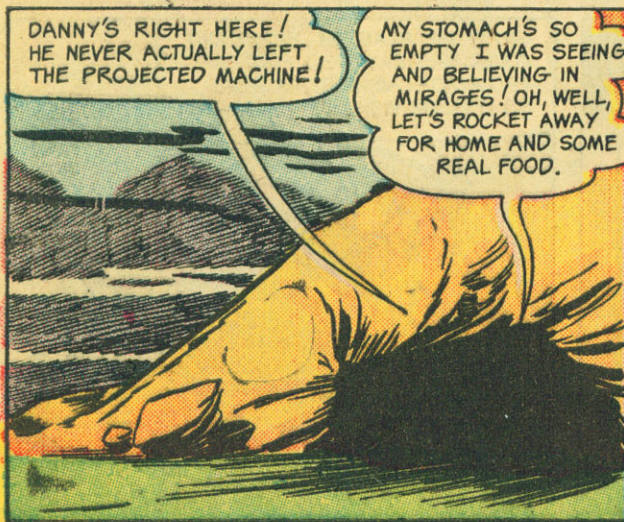
THE POLICE ARE RIGHT OUTSIDE! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE. AND HERE'S BREAKFAST FOR YOU, BUZZY!

YIPPEE!
I EAT!



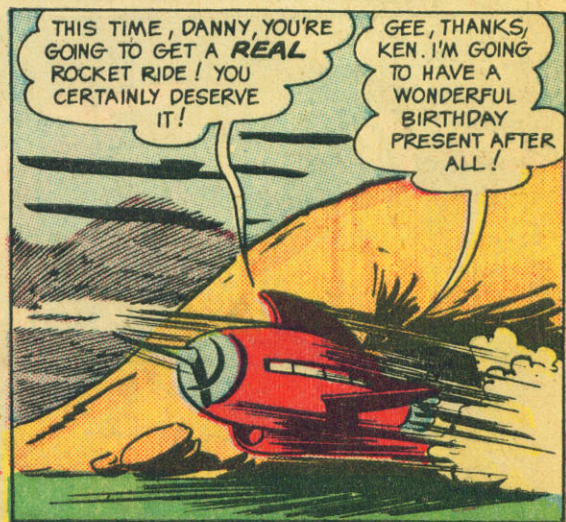
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YIPE! THE FOOD'S AN ILLUSION, TOO!

OF COURSE, BUZZY! THAT'S ONLY DANNY'S PROJECTED IMAGE! AN ILLUSION CAN BRING ONLY AN ILLUSION OF FOOD!



DANNY'S RIGHT HERE! HE NEVER ACTUALLY LEFT THE PROJECTED MACHINE!

MY STOMACH'S SO EMPTY I WAS SEEING AND BELIEVING IN MIRAGES! OH, WELL, LET'S ROCKET AWAY FOR HOME AND SOME REAL FOOD.



THIS TIME, DANNY, YOU'RE GOING TO GET A **REAL** ROCKET RIDE! YOU CERTAINLY DESERVE IT!

GEE, THANKS, KEN. I'M GOING TO HAVE A WONDERFUL BIRTHDAY PRESENT AFTER ALL!

This Weird World

PEOPLE SWEAR THESE THINGS HAPPENED!
— WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SPIRITED TO ANOTHER WORLD? IN 1924 TWO R.A.F. FLYERS SET OUT ON A ROUTINE RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT OVER MESOPOTAMIA. THEY WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN...

LIEUTENANTS DAY AND STEWART ARE 4 HOURS OVERDUE!

WHAT? GET A SEARCHING PARTY! THEY MAY'VE CRASHED!



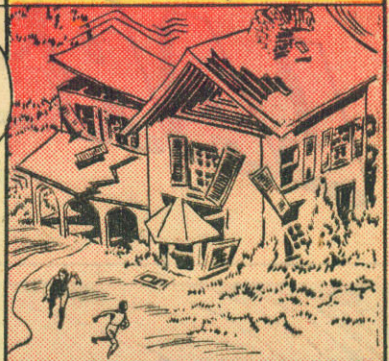
BUT DAY AND STEWART HADN'T CRASHED...

THEY LANDED THEIR PLANE! IT STILL HAS GAS... NO MOTOR TROUBLE... WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S CRAZY, SERGEANT!...LOOK! THEIR FOOTPRINTS DISAPPEAR AS THOUGH THEY'D BEEN SNATCHED UP INTO THE AIR!...LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!...IT'S TOO SPOOKY!



HOUSES WITH THE "SHAKES"...



IN BOTH ENGLAND AND THE U.S. THERE ARE RECORDS OF HOUSES THAT LITERALLY SHOOK THEMSELVES TO PIECES! HOUSES NEXT TO THEM WERE NOT AFFECTED!

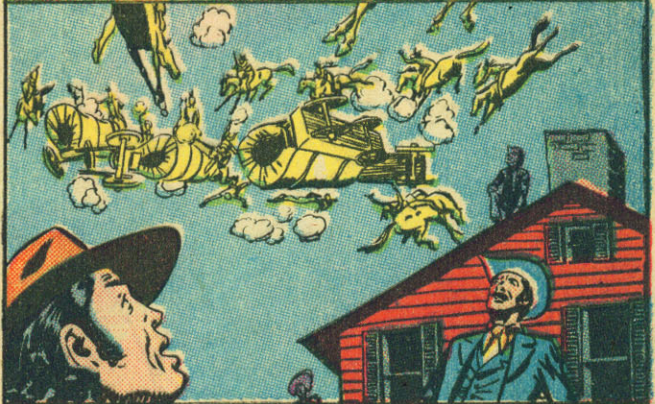
MANNA FROM HEAVEN! A SMALL VILLAGE IN ASIA MINOR WAS SHOWERED WITH AN EDIBLE GRAIN-LIKE SUBSTANCE. THERE WAS NO STORM AND THE SHOWER STRUCK ONLY THE VILLAGE...WHOSE INHABITANTS WERE ON THE POINT OF STARVATION DUE TO DROUGHT...

LOOK! MANNA FROM THE SKIES!

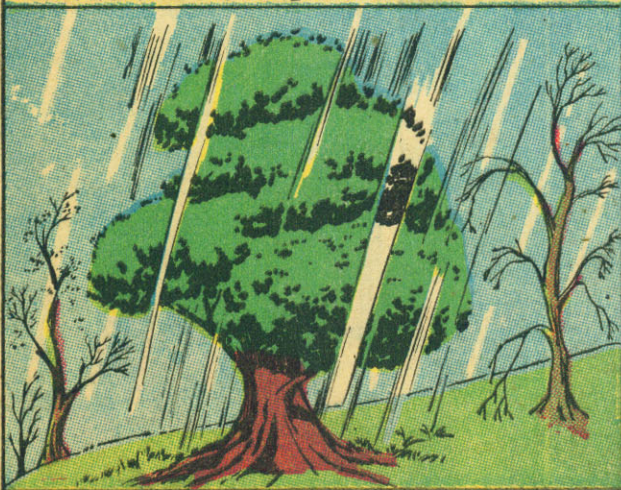
AND THE SHEEP EAT IT! IT CANNOT BE POISONOUS!



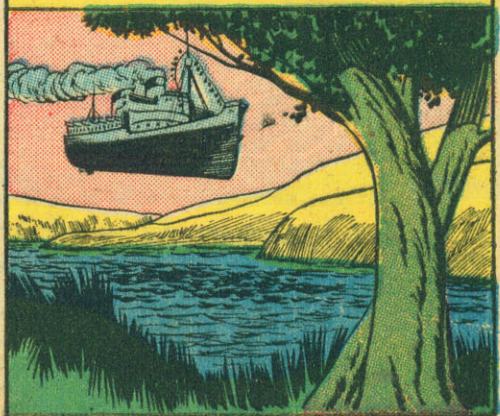
IN 1892 THE RESIDENTS OF LEWISTON, MONTANA WERE STARTLED BY A TWO-HOUR INDIAN-PIONEER BATTLE THAT RAGED IN THE SKIES...



THE MYSTERIOUS RAIN. DURING A HARD DROUGHT NEAR STILLWATER, OKLAHOMA, RAIN FELL EVERY DAY FOR TWO WEEKS ON ONE COTTONWOOD TREE.



A FEW YEARS BACK THE RESIDENTS AROUND LAKE ORSA, SWEDEN, WERE TREATED TO THE SPECTACLE OF A GHOSTLY STEAMSHIP WHICH CRUISED SLOWLY BACK AND FORTH 100 FEET ABOVE THE WATER...



LARS of MARS

in "THE EARTHSHAKER!"



A MADMAN THREATENED AN ENTIRE CITY WITH UTTER DESTRUCTION! EVEN THE GREATEST BRAINS IN THE CITY WERE HELPLESS AGAINST THIS MENACE UNTIL LARS OF MARS ROCKETED THROUGH THE NIGHT TO FRUSTRATE THE DIABOLICAL SCHEME OF --

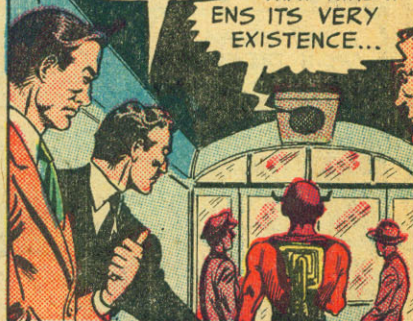
"THE EARTHSHAKER!"

AS LARS OF MARS LEAVES THE TELEVISION STUDIO AFTER HIS SHOW, AN EXCITED VOICE FROM A WALL-SPEAKER STOPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS!

THAT HAM ACTS AS IF HE REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS A MAN FROM MARS!

YEAH!
HEY! LISTEN!

ATTENTION! SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN! IT HAS BEEN REPORTED THAT THIS CITY HAS RECEIVED A WARNING THAT THREATENS ITS VERY EXISTENCE...



... AND THIS UNKNOWN MADMAN DEMANDS THE COMPLETE SURRENDER OF THE CITY BY TOMORROW MORNING, OR HE WILL DESTROY THE CITY BY EARTHQUAKE!

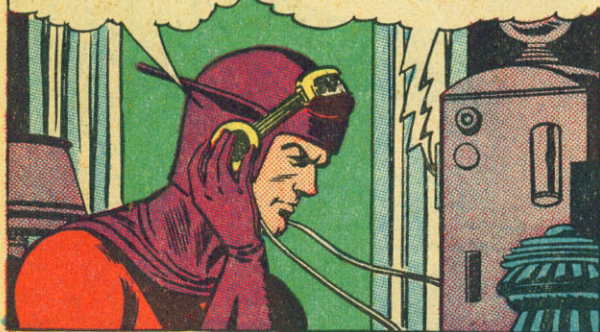
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY APARTMENT AND CONTACT MARS!



LATER...

LARS CALLING MARS! LARS CALLING MARS! CAN YOU HELP ME FIGHT THIS EARTH-QUAKE THREAT TO NEW YORK?

IT IS NO IDLE THREAT! UNLESS YOU ACT, NEW YORK WILL BE DESTROYED TOMORROW! THE MAN RESPONSIBLE HAS HIS HEADQUARTERS IN A DEEP UNDERGROUND CAVE IN KENTUCKY! EARTH COORDINATES FOLLOW...

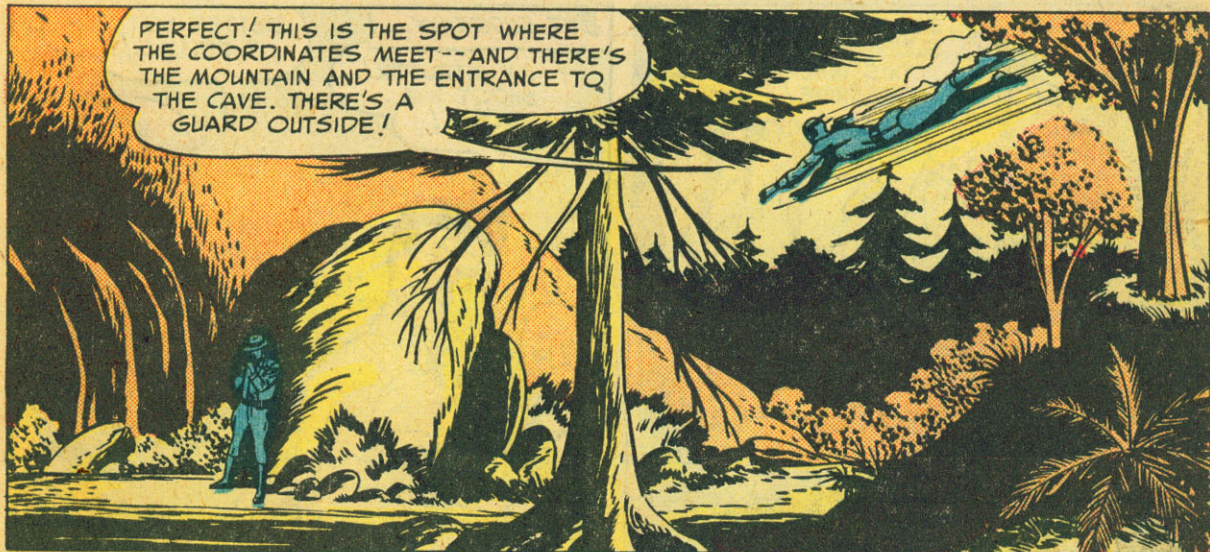


MOMENTS LATER, THE MAN FROM MARS STREAKS SOUTHWARD...

I'LL REACH KENTUCKY IN TEN MINUTES



PERFECT! THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THE COORDINATES MEET-- AND THERE'S THE MOUNTAIN AND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE. THERE'S A GUARD OUTSIDE!



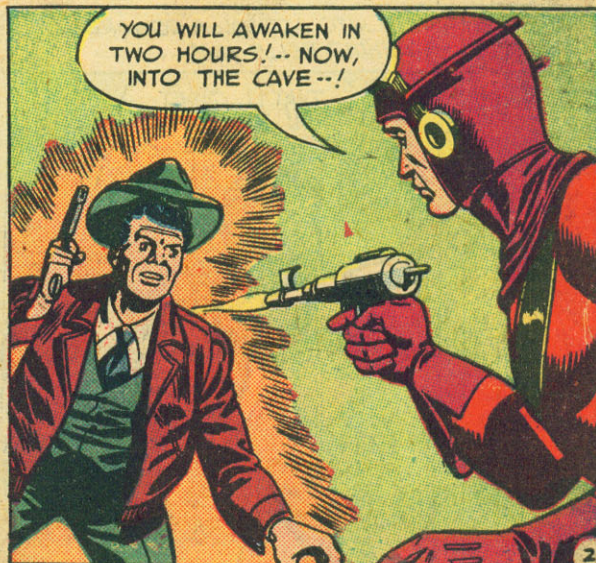
A MOMENT LATER AS THE BORED GUARD TURNS TO EXAMINE A SPOT WHICH HAD BEEN EMPTY SPACE A MERE SECOND AGO...

YIPES! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

NEVER MIND WHERE I CAME FROM! YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP!



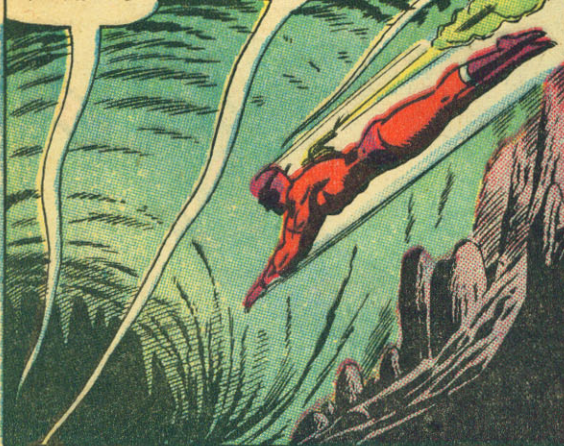
YOU WILL AWAKEN IN TWO HOURS!-- NOW, INTO THE CAVE--!



BUT BOSS,
WHAT IF THE
GADGET DON'T
WORK--?

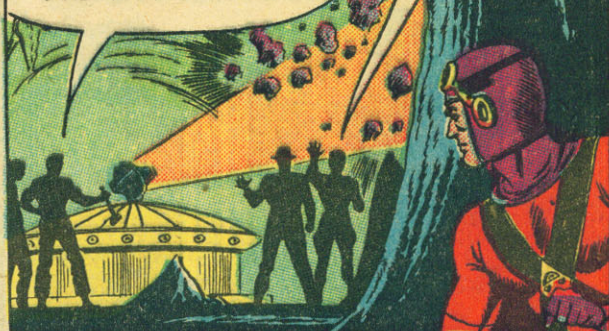
IT **WILL** WORK!
LOOK, I'LL SHOW
YOU AGAIN!

THERE'S
MY MAN!



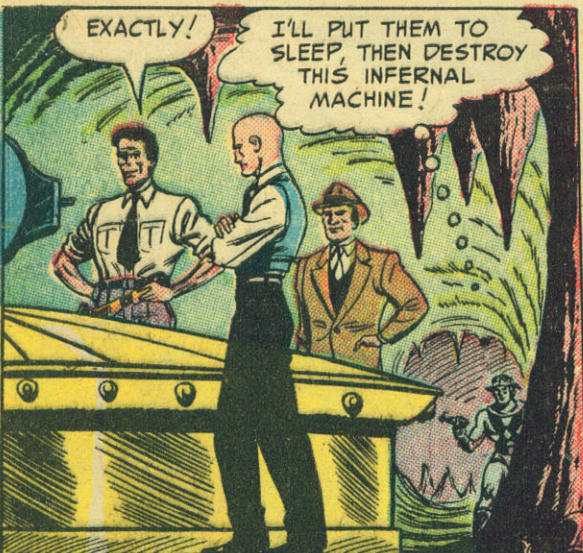
SEE? THE MACHINE IS SET
AT ONLY A TINY FRACTION
OF ITS POWER--AND SOLID
ROCK CRUMBLES UNDER ITS
VIBRATIONS! NOW, IF THE
MACHINE WERE LEFT TO
REVOLVE, AT FULL POWER,
IN THE MIDST OF A CITY
LIKE NEW YORK...

WOW! IT'D
KNOCK EVERY
BUILDIN' FLAT IN
A **MINUTE!**



EXACTLY!

I'LL PUT THEM TO
SLEEP, THEN DESTROY
THIS INFERNAL
MACHINE!



BUT SUDDENLY...

AN INTRUDER!
SHOOT HIM
DOWN!

BETTER NOT TRY
IT, FELLAS!



AS LARS SWINGS INTO ACTION, A COWARDLY
BLOW FROM BEHIND FELS HIM...

DWHW!

THAT'LL QUIET
YOU, BIG BOY!

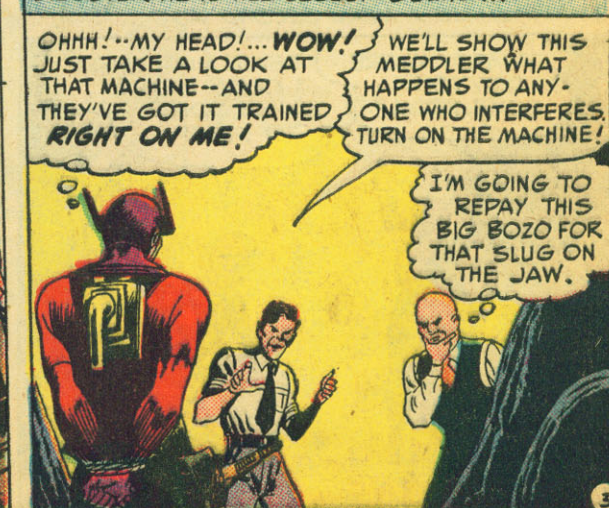


LATER, LARS REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO
DISCOVER HE IS HELPLESSLY BOUND...

OHhh!--MY HEAD!--**WOW!**
JUST TAKE A LOOK AT
THAT MACHINE--AND
THEY'VE GOT IT TRAINED
RIGHT ON ME!

WE'LL SHOW THIS
MEDDLER WHAT
HAPPENS TO ANY-
ONE WHO INTERFERES.
TURN ON THE MACHINE!

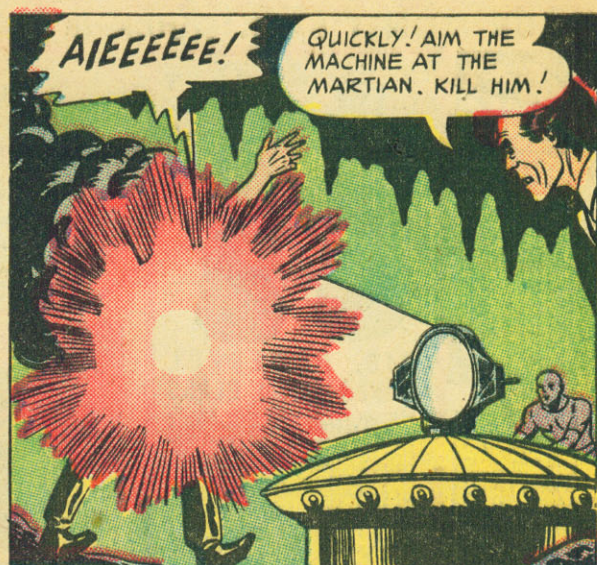
I'M GOING TO
REPAY THIS
BIG BOZO FOR
THAT SLUG ON
THE JAW.





TAKE THAT...
OOOOOF...

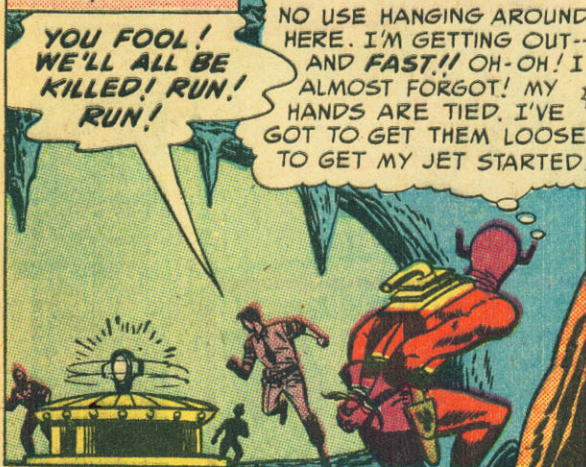
LOOK OUT, YOU
FOOL... THE
MACHINE IS
TURNED ON!!



AIEEEEEEE!

QUICKLY! AIM THE
MACHINE AT THE
MARTIAN. KILL HIM!

THE LEADER'S HENCHMAN GRABS THE MACHINE,
BUT IN HIS HASTE, HE RELEASES THE SAFETY
CATCH, AND...



YOU FOOL!
WE'LL ALL BE
KILLED! RUN!
RUN!

NO USE HANGING AROUND
HERE. I'M GETTING OUT--
AND FAST!! OH-OH! I
ALMOST FORGOT! MY
HANDS ARE TIED. I'VE
GOT TO GET THEM LOOSE
TO GET MY JET STARTED!

WITH SECONDS TO SPARE, LARS FRANTICALLY
YANKS AT HIS BONDS, USING EVERY BIT OF
STRENGTH IN HIS MUSCULAR BODY...



I'VE GOT TO... UGH...
I'VE ... THERE! --
I'M FREE...



WHEW! CLOSE ISN'T THE WORD
FOR **THAT** SHAVE! WELL, NEW
YORK CAN REST EASY NOW.
THAT'S THE LAST OF THAT THREAT.

CRASH!



BACK TO THE TELEVISION
SHOW AGAIN... UNTIL THE
NEXT BATCH OF TROUBLE
COMES ALONG...

The End

WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY!

YOUR MONEY BACK QUICK IF YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS ELSEWHERE



The Ritz
Large 1 Karat Stone — real sparkle! Very low price for quick sales. Refined, impressive, smooth. Men — get this handsome ring now! Bargain! . . . 1.98



The Champion
Super Special Quality — a sure winner! Amazing! Real massive, manly! Solid Gold Color effect. Big pseudo Diamond in centre flanked by 2 others . . . 4.95



Commando "S"
5 big, impressive Pseudo Diamonds of fiery brilliancy. Extra-heavy weight, natural Gold color, with \$750.00 appearance. Manly! Commandos respect! 3.55



"SUCCESS" STYLE
Heavy Ring for Men who succeed in everything, we offer this distinguished Pseudo Diamond and Ruby Ring. Massive! The "big boss" style that thrills the ladies. Rich gold plating. Only . . . 2.99



ROYALTY RING
For smart men! Magnificent simulation of a solid gold ring with centre ruby and diamonds that look like a fortune! Observe the perfection of its "royal" design the last word in masculine styling. Only . . . 3.48



BIG, POWERFUL SUPER FIELD GLASS

NOW you can own and enjoy Rocket's most POWERFUL and very BEST FIELD GLASS at a special LOW PRICE! Well made of rugged metals and has specially ground, magnification lenses. Such TERRIFIC POWER you won't believe your eyes! Get an intimate view of nature . . . the sky at night . . . the birds, mountains, etc.

GO PLACES AND SEE THINGS!

Get a close-up of that neck-to-neck finish at the races, the flashing upcourt of the boxer, the quick pass down the football field; seashore scenes, etc. See what your neighbors are doing without being seen!

Special SALE price, only . . . 2.94

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL AT HOME

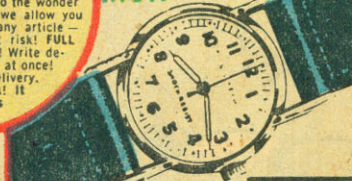
Pictures and words can't do justice to the wonderful quality of our merchandise. So we allow you 10 whole days to see, try, enjoy any article right in your own home — without risk! FULL PRICE BACK QUICK if not thrilled! Write desired articles in coupon and rush at once! Pay price, plus postage, on delivery. Enjoy 10 days at OUR risk! It pays to deal with this reliable company.

2 IN 1 CASE & CIGARET LIGHTER



Slip your whole pack into this sleek, handsome, combination case and built-in, Sure-Fire lighter. No more fumbling around for cigarettes or matches! Bargain price . . . 1.94

SHOCK RESIST WATCH FOR ACTIVE MEN



BANG IT! DROP IT! THROW IT!

The special, patented PROTECT-O-BALANCE feature every active man and boy has waited for. Now you can DROP IT, BANG IT, HIT IT and never worry. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS — You never pay one red cent for skilled labor costs! Accurate Swiss jewel movement! Red Sweep Second Hand! Numerals glow at night. Rich looking silver color case. Unbreakable crystal. Modern design! Supply limited due to international crisis. Get yours NOW while you can. Special price . . . 7.97

NOW 7.97

Ladies' SPORTEX Watch

Special!

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls, nurses, teachers, sportswomen, typists, housewives, etc. Case is dainty yet so sturdy! Has luminous hands and numbers for night reading. So feminine and petite, yet so accurate too! 10-DAY MONEY BACK Guarantee and conditional free service certificate. Bargain price . . . 7.97



7.97

Men's INITIAL Ring



Your own INITIAL in Raised Gold color effect firmly set on a BLOOD-RED stone. Flanked by 2 sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. Ring made in 14 Karat Rolled Gold plate, very fashionably designed, rich in appearance.

WEAR IT WITH PRIDE! Enjoy a lifetime . . . it's so handsomely masculine . . . so distinctive! Mention letter desired and send strip of paper for size. Bargain price 2.97

2.97

"ETERNAL LOVE" Engagement and Wedding Ring Set



Something special and very pretty! Imagine — 12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous Engagement and Wedding Ring Set! . . . NATURAL GOLD color, exquisite design. Your price for both — 4.89. Yet they look like \$750.00 and more! They sparkle a thousand rays of light! Enjoy a LIFETIME!

TRY AT OUR RISK!

You can't lose a penny. Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE set at our risk. If not satisfied, we will return the price at once. Don't delay. Order a set today. Don't lose this opportunity. Remember — BOTH rings are yours for only 4.89. MAIL THE COUPON NOW.

"THE ELDORADO" Men's Distinctive Watch

"ELDERADO" — the watch for active men — last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around the dial. Solid Gold color effect, chromed back. Unbreakable crystal. Luminous hands. Large sweep-second hand. Rugged case, built to take the "golf" — imported Swiss movement gives dependable service. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS — never a penny for skilled labor cost! Formerly 24.95. Special SALE PRICE, only 9.99.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your money back quick if not delighted. RUSH COUPON NOW!



NOW 9.99



Double Cluster
Enchanting ring for smart ladies. 20 small Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe are hand set in twin clusters. Very feminine . . . dainty . . . refined! Only . . . 2.94



Loyale Wedding Set
10 glistening brilliantians to resemble diamonds featured in Loyale Wedding Ring set. Gorgeous gold color . . . fashionable! Compare! Both rings . . . 2.94



Royal Peacock
15 Rhinestones in blazing rainbow hues: Ruby-red, Emerald-green, Sapphire-blue and Diamond-white colors. Exquisitely designed. So dainty! . . . 1.98



BIRTH MONTH
Ring for Ladies! Outstanding value! Glamorous simulation of your very own BIRTH STONE surrounded with sparkling DIAMONDS in rich gold color effect. A ring of thrilling beauty. Mention birth month when ordering . . . 1.91



"SUBLIME"
Engagement Ring. Heavy Weight! Beautiful! NATURAL GOLD color effect. Has one big PSEUDO DIAMOND with 4 more on sides. Rich "princess" design. Very smart and wealthy looking. Amazing value . . . 2.97

Tear out and mail this COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 100 E 300

131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write articles desired on lines below. Pay price shown plus a few cents postage and extra tax on delivery. THEN TRY TO SAVE FREE! You take no risk — FULL PRICE BACK UNLESS THRILLED AND DELIGHTED!

NAME OF ARTICLE DESIRED	PRICE

NAME (Please print) _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

PLEASE! Send ring sizes on thin strip of paper wrapped around finger.

PRICES SMASHED!



Broadway

Fine LUXURY Design. ULTRA — SMART! A quality, massive ring for men in rolled gold plate. 2 1-karat Pseudo Diamonds sparkle with a thousand rays of light. 3.88

AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"



Place near window — see color changes change like magic! RED allegedly indicates rain, storms; BLUE — fair and sunny; PURPLE — changes coming! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative. Flower pot given 98¢

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

MOROCOCCUS

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read *their* grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N.Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

— ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE! —

Ward Laboratories Inc.,
1430 Broadway, Dept. 24-H New York 18, N.Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name
Address
City Zone State

☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Some refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50c; no C.O.D.s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SCALP ITCH

FALLING
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD
ODORS

Proof!

We get letters
like these
every day
from grateful
men and
women all
over the
world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff!

W. T. W., Portola, Cal.

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

SEAL

Ward Laboratories Inc.

**NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!
LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL**

REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE!



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool—light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

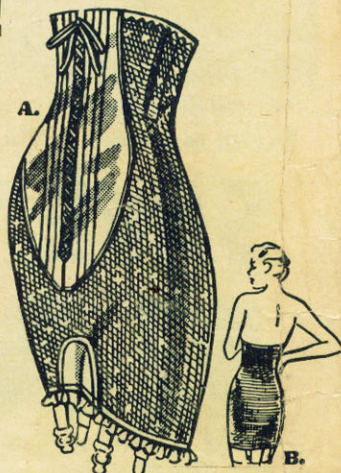
THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIFF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 48, only \$4.98.

MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON and TEST IT at HOME FOR 10 days FREE at our expense! NO OTHER GIRDLE at ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 48 waist.



TRULY SENSATIONAL AT

\$4.98

NOW formerly \$6.50

TRIM UNWANTED INCHES OFF YOUR MIDRIFF.

waist and hips with real breathe-easy confers. New scientific construction whittles away rolls and bulges . . . slimming, easy-to-adjust rayon satin tummy panel laces right up to your bra. In powerful elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (25"-26"), Medium (27"-28"), Large (29"-30"), Extra Large (31"-32"). Also "PLUS" SIZES for the fuller figure: XX (33"-35"), XXX (36"-38"), XXXX (39"-40"), XXXXX (41"-44"), 6X (45"-48").

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

FREE!

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

For Your Figure's Sake MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SEND NO MONEY

FIGURE-ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 187
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush "FIGURE-ADJUSTER" on approval. If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

- ☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Color.....2nd color choice.....
Size.....Panty Girdle.....Girdle.....
Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....
Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE